Table of Contents

1. The Cast
2. Chapter One: Lily's Sacrifice
3. Chapter Two: Ten Years Later...
4. Chapter Three: Past Mistakes
5. Chapter Four: Explanations
6. Chapter Five: Diagon Alley
7. Chapter Six: Train To Hogwarts
8. Chapter Seven: Sorting Hat
9. Chapter Eight: The First Day of Classes
10. Chapter Nine: Come With Me
11. Chapter Ten: My Scar Hurts!
12. Chapter Eleven: Destined To Fly
13. Chapter Twelve: Quidditch
14. Chapter Thirteen: New Magical Teachers
15. Chapter Fourteen: Charlie Weasley
16. Chapter Fifteen: Flaws and Doubts
17. Chapter Sixteen: Nimbus 2000
18. Chapter Seventeen: Practice Match: Mahoutokoro Vs. Slytherin Team (Part 1)
19. Chapter Eighteen: Practice Match: Mahoutokoro Vs. Slytherin Team (Part 2)
20. Chapter Nineteen: Malfoy's Innocence
21. Chapter Twenty: The Three-Headed Dog
22. Chapter Twenty-One: Ravenclaw Vs Gryffindor
23. Chapter Twenty-Two: Down The Hall
24. Chapter Twenty-Three: The Return of Sirius Black
25. Chapter Twenty-Four: Secrets
26. Chapter Twenty-Five: Slytherin Vs Ravenclaw
27. Chapter Twenty-Six: Snape's Worries
28. Chapter Twenty-Seven: Unicorn's Blood
29. Chapter Twenty-Eight: Shadows
30. Chapter Twenty Nine: Sacrifices
31. Chapter Thirty: The Philosopher's Stone
32. Chapter Thirty-One: Back To Hospital Wing

33. Chapter Thirty-Two: Goodbye Feast
34. Thirty-Three: The Train Home
35. Thirty Four: Back Home
36. Thirty Five: To The Next Year!

The Cast

[image] [image] [image] [image] [image] [image] [image] [image] [image] [image]

A/n: **All drawings belong to their owners. All of the things here will be how the characters will look like in this book. Thank you so much!!! Of course, you can still imagine Emma Watson, Daniel Radcliffe and Rupert Grint as your characters in your imagination while you read this fanfiction. Thank you very much! These are just the few characters. This will be kept updated as I go along and find new pictures.**

...

Main Characters:

Hermione Granger, Harry Potter and Ron Weasley

Albus Dumbledore, Lily Potter, Severus Snape and Voldemort.

Severus Snape

Supporting/Side Characters:

Fred and George Weasley

Luna Lovegood

Draco Malfoy

Chapter One: Lily's Sacrifice

[image]

A/n: I hope you like this book! This is my first Harry Potter Book! I hope you like it!

[image]

[image]

A one-year-old Harry Potter was crying terribly in his crib in front of Lily Potter who was already dead and gone after Voldemort released a spell on his wand that easily killed her while protecting the young boy she gave birth to.

*'**AVADAKEDAVRA!!!!**'*

Voldemort's spell on Harry backfired and instead, hit him when he tried to murder the boy prophesied to stop him from all of his plans resulting in him losing his physical body after he tried killing him. Baby Harry kept calling his mother several times that night but she does not respond anymore. He was only a year old and it was already a memory he won't ever forget.

[image]

A disheveled Severus Snape entered the Potter's cottage the next day in Godric's Hollow. Soon enough, he came to a halt and his legs were frozen in shock when he saw James Potter dead in front of the house. It sent chills running down his spine as he feared for the safety of the woman he loved most. Moments later, he ran to look for Lily Potter but he found her lying down with no life anymore in front of Harry's crib. At the same time, Lily's son was distraught and traumatized after he saw his mother pass away. "*Lily! Lily! Wake up! Lily!*"

"*Mama... mama... Mama*," Harry called out with tears falling down his eyes. "***MAMA!!!***"

The baby's cries shook Severus to the core since the boy had lost both of his parents. He took Harry from his crib to calm him down and hugged the young boy.

Harry's small hands held onto the black robes of Severus Snape and wailed more when he felt that the man wasn't even his mother or father. He tried to leave the man's hold but he couldn't. He was only able to calm down when the man cooed to him and took him to fall asleep.

Albus Dumbledore and Minerva, two professors from Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry, entered the destroyed house of the Potters where they found James and Lily, dead inside the house. It was also a surprise for them when they saw Snape. "I can't believe I found you in here first."

"You do know that I am already working as a spy for you," he said as he handed Harry to Dumbledore. "I may once be a Death Eater before but I will work for you to protect Lily's son. One day, I want out as a Death Eater."

"Then, I know who should act as his guardian." He handed Harry back to him. "I know that Lily had placed a powerful charm on her son and it would still need to be done."

Minerva was deeply surprised by Dumbledore's decision. "Are you sure that Severus can take care of the boy, Headmaster?"

"Voldemort is now dead and gone but he will return. Someone has to train the boy to control his magical instincts," Dumbledore told them. "If I take him in his muggle relatives, they won't be able to give him the right care and love. I have found out from my sources that Vernon Dursley isn't fit to be Harry's guardian but Petunia is fine with it. I'm sure she will keep him safe. She wanted to at least help her sister hide but she doesn't have any resources for it. Now, there's one way she can help. Her relationship with Harry will help a lot. I am sure that Severus can give necessary parenting to him."

Severus cannot believe what he heard from the headmaster as he held Harry. "I'll do my best to be a loving father to Lily's son. For him, I'll forget whatever James did to me in the past. I'll try to

swallow my pride for him."

...

At the funeral of James Potter and Lily Potter in a different cottage in Godric's Hollow, a lot of their friends, staff of Hogwarts, and the Order of the Phoenix paid their last respects to the two wizards. Petunia also arrived but even if she wanted to get inside the house, she doesn't want to as she doesn't want to be seen inside. She had been angry with her sister throughout their childhood for having magic while she's a normal muggle who fell in love with a 'pig'. She was alone, staring at the house when Snape spotted her while he was holding a sleeping Baby Harry close to him. "I think I've seen you somewhere. Who are you?"

"I called you and my sister 'freaks' before," she told him. "I can't believe you will forget me that easily."

"Can't believe that you are Lily's sister!" he screamed. "Why don't you get in the house and see your sister for the last time?"

"I can't. It was already an honor that Dumbledore took me here."

At that moment, she noticed Harry who was in his arms, thumbsucking while sleeping. "Is that Lily's son? May I hold him?"

Severus Snape handed him to her. "Take care of him for a while."

"*Mama?*" Harry cried bitterly when he felt that the woman wasn't still his mother. "*Mama!!!! Mama!*"

Petunia pitied the boy. She couldn't believe that such a young boy would lose both parents immediately. "Who killed his parents?"

"Forgive me but a Muggle like you cannot know," he answered her. He took Harry back from her immediately so they could get in the house before the boy cries again.

"I'm Lily's sister! Can't I take the boy home? I'm only his living relative!" she spoke up. "We can take care of him!"

"I cannot let you take the boy!" Snape sneered."As far as I know,

your husband hates magic! He will only be abused in your house!"

Petunia couldn't believe it. "Let me hug the boy!"

Baby Harry began tearing up because of their argument. "***Mama! Papa!!!***"

Severus immediately cooed to the boy and calmed him. They immediately went back to the cottage after that.

[image]

Ten days after James and Lily were buried in Godric's Hollow, Severus Snape took Harry into a new home in London, England. Also, the destroyed home of the Potters was soon hidden from the Muggle eyes. Dumbledore smiled happily that Severus chose to take care of Harry until the prophecy comes to suffice. As Harry began to sleep inside his crib in his room in Snape's house, he reminded him, "I hope the boy would be able to know the truth soon. I'm sure the truth will hurt him. For now, he will eventually forget about his parents. You have to stand as a father to him."

Dumbledore put a lot of protective spells on Harry and Severus at that time and even around the house. He knows that if the Death Eaters learn that he's taking care of him, they will do their best to kill the baby. As he kept swishing his wand and after he placed protective spells, the two men pitied the boy more when they became aware of what was left on the boy's forehead- a lightning bolt scar. After he finished giving it, once again, he reminded him, "Love him. I know that you might remember James when you look at him but whenever you look at his eyes, I hope you remember that he is Lily's son. She sacrificed her life for him."

Severus joined him as Dumbledore leave the two-story house. The headmaster has given it to him and is near the Dursleys. Dumbledore took a magical lighter. Using it, he took off all of the lights of the village first that night to hide. After all of the lights were off, Dumbledore swished his wand and put the strongest protective spell in the house.

"Goodbye Severus!" he told him. "Take good care of Harry!"

[image]

A/n: So, this is my first attempt at creating a Harry Potter Fanfiction. I hope you like this book!

Chapter Two: Ten Years Later...

[image] [image] [image]

A/n: I hope you like this new chapter of mine!

Harry Potter woke up at the sound of Severus Snape calling him from the dining room. It was once again a new day for him to leave the house and get in a Muggle School. He had been going to elementary school and he's getting annoyed that he has to live in a Muggle World and hidden from the eyes of many wizards and witches for a reason he doesn't know. The only memory he remembers from the night he was attacked was a green light and a woman protecting him. He opened his eyes wider and immediately left his bed and room to get in the dining room to eat breakfast. Once there, he asked his guardian, Severus Snape, "Why can't you just teach me the basics, dad? I don't want to be in a Muggle School anymore."

Snape, who is in his dark robes and is getting ready to leave for Hogwarts that year smiled at him. "You do know that I am working for you and providing you with food. Most of all, I'm not your father. I am taking care of you as you are Lily's son. Is there any reason why you don't like to come back?"

Harry only bit his spoon. He doesn't know if he should tell that he's being bullied. He just ate his egg and bacons hardly. He couldn't even eat it. Thinking that he will be returning at the Muggle School makes him feel bad. He also can't believe that he's famous for surviving a killing curse. He's probably famous in the Wizarding World but he is a nobody in the Muggle World. He was mostly getting looked down at their school for being different. After a few minutes, Severus stared at Harry's lonely face. "What's wrong? You don't look excited to be in your school."

"I don't like to be there. Dad, when will I receive my letter from Hogwarts? I really want to be there already!" Harry told him.

Severus Snape laughed and messed his hair. "Soon, Harry. Soon."

Harry's face went crestfallen. He can't wait to begin his life in Hogwarts and escape the Muggle School where he is only getting physically attacked due to some of accidental magic that happens around him when he's angry and for some unknown reasons.

...

Two weeks later after the London Public school opened...

"Isn't that the lightning bolt scar- head???" spoke a chubby boy who looked at Harry with so much disdain. Dudley looked at Harry furiously while his cousin is just eating his sandwich all alone at their classroom at the second floor. He's with his friends but Harry hardly made friends. Harry hates school, anyway.

*Why do Dudley hate Harry?*Surprisingly, Petunia and Vernon saw something strange about their son. To him, his strange behavior and the strange things happening to him were all just done by Harry. He never made them at all. Dudley and his three, male friends went closer to him.

"Hey!" he called Harry out.

When they got his attention, that's when Henry David Jones, a red-haired boy, took Harry's bag and made fun of him. They kept on throwing Harry's black bag in the air for a very long time. They never listened to Harry even if he kept begging them to return it. "Give me my bag! Give me back my bag!" he cried out as he kept on jumping up and down.

They only stopped when Harry suddenly tripped on the stairs of the school and hit his head terribly. It began bleeding and soon, Harry had a difficult time breathing as tears fall his closing eyes. They ran away with the fear of getting expelled if they're caught bullying him and were the reason why he fell down the stairs. They left the black bag near him after that.

...

That afternoon, a young girl with stunning blue eyes named Isabella Cross was about to get in her room when she saw Harry. She was

surprised to see a student like her is breathing dangerously at the stairs where he had fallen.

Harry's unconscious and his pulse is definitely getting dangerous. She may only be a highschool student in that school but she knows how to give someone first aid since her parents are healers. She called a teacher quickly after she put a handkerchief under Harry's head after she reported about what she found.

When she saw Harry's lightning bolt scar when she returned with the teachers who scrambled to help him, she was surprised to know who the boy is.

"*The Boy Who Lived?*" she spoke up. Her tears had fallen off wishing that she has magic but she is only a squib that had to adapt in the non-magical world.

...

Harry was taken to the clinic where the school nurse gave him more first aid before he was taken to the hospital. Isabella Cross became worried after she learned who he is.

How will she not know him?

Even as a Squib who came from pureblood wizarding family, she knows who he is due to his fame in the Wizarding World. She came with him at the hospital after she was assigned by the school administration to look out after him as they look for culprits who could have caused Harry to fall down the stairs.

They tried to call his legal guardian but he's not answering at all. They had no choice but to call Petunia Evans (she reverted back to her maiden name after divorce) instead as she is the closest relative of Harry in their village.

Minutes later after Harry arrived at the hospital where he was confined due to his heavy bleeding and concussion, Petunia arrived to see his nephew. She's shocked to see an unconscious child lying on the bed with bandages on his head.

"What happened to him?" Petunia asked the nurse stationed near

her nephew. "Can you tell me?"

"He hit his head, ma'am," the female nurse answered her. "We believe he fell down the stairs pretty badly."

It was at night as well when Severus Snape found out from his aunt after he had returned from Hogwarts that Harry was confined in a Muggle Hospital. He was filled with fury and asked Isabella whom he knows in their neighborhood, "Has the London School already informed you who did this?"

Isabella answered him, "No sir. They're still investigating but as I have heard, Harry's a victim of bullying at school."

It was just at that time that Petunia and Snape stared back at the chubby newcomer who just arrived with Aunt Victoria who fetched him.

Snape stood from the stool and hovered over Dudley. "*Did you do this? I know you're bullying your cousin!"*

A/n: Thanks for reading my fanfiction! I hope you like the edited version of my story!!!

Chapter Three: Past Mistakes

[image] [image] [image] [image]

A/n: I hope that you like this new chapter! A big change from the original will occur here. I hope you do like that change!

Harry stirred in his sleep. He's once again dreaming about the green light and the strange, hooded man who was looking at him many years ago. He remembered getting hit by the light but the light stopped consuming his energy and hit his attacker back again as the whole house crumbled while he lose consciousness. Of course, he screamed in pain when he felt his head aching badly. Harry's eyes opened after he had been awakened by the sound of violent rain pouring at the sky that night after Severus was allowed to take Harry home. He felt tears flow down his cheeks.

The memory of the last time his mother was alive hurt him so much.

Upon looking back at Harry to check on him, Severus swore that he would interrogate Dudley Dursley again by the next day to ask him the truth about what had happened to Harry in their school. Severus Snape does hate Muggles but living in a Muggle Village in London, changed him a lot. He developed Muggle mannerisms and interests. Also, being an acting father to a child made him soften up a bit.

Severus liked watching the movies in cinemas after spending his time outside the Wizarding World for ten years. He bought a television for them to watch when he's not in Hogwarts. He gave Harry video games and other toys fit for a baby boy before, too. They even played Muggle Sports sometimes to keep Harry fit and strong. As a potions professor in Hogwarts, he taught his adopted son the basics of Potions earlier than his students to get him ready for the time he goes to Hogwarts. For the Muggles, the child and the father had been enjoying doing chemistry at home.

As time pass by, he truly became a loving father to Harry Potter and

in return, the child loved him so much. He completely betrayed the Death Eaters when they tried kidnapping Harry as a child and all because of it, he did regret that he was once a Death Eater. To him, he could have protected Lily if he was only a member of the Order of the Phoenix in the very first place and made them escape before Voldemort could have gotten them. If only he knew that telling him about the prophecy would bring harm to Lily, he could have not done it.

He only left as a Death Eater at the time he knew that Lily's family is in danger and begged Dumbledore to save them. He hated Dumbledore for not doing anything but he did hate himself more for being a Death Eater. It's a secret he wished his adopted son would never know.

At that certain time after Harry's screams slowly go softer and softer, his guardian, Severus Snape, quickly went closer to him in his bed at home. He was just in time to comfort the boy. He could see that Harry's tears are falling bitterly from his green eyes. He immediately took him in his embrace and held his head. "You-Know-Who murdered my parents, isn't it? Why did he want us dead, dad? Why?"

Severus Snape was surprised that Harry will ask him about it. Of course, he knows that he's famous for having defeated a powerful wizard as a kid. People do not know if that evil wizard will still be able to return or if that particular wizard is dead. Severus pitied the boy from remembering traumatic memories from when he was very young. He badly wished that Voldemort won't return anymore so Lily's child could remain safe but Dumbledore warned him that Voldemort had only disappeared and lost his physical body.

"I know that you will understand things in the future but for now, don't think about it. Stay as a child as you are a child."

Harry wiped his tears and thanked him. At the time he was fully awake, he remembered that he was at school. "What happened to me? Can you tell me?"

Severus opened the lights. "Why do you not tell me that you are being bullied at school?"

Harry gulped. "I thought you won't believe me and you might be angry with me."

"For what, Potter?"

"Magic. I make things... I don't know why they happened... It's mostly when I am angry. Dudley had a pigtail once at his back when I just stared at him for taking and tearing my notebook."

His guardian smiled. He couldn't help but remember the times' Harry's father was bullying him before. He could only control himself to not hurt him since his mother was Lily Evans. "Accidental Magic happens all the time, Harry, especially with young wizards like you until you are able to control it."

His guardian's answer made him happy and relieved. He thought he was doing bad things.

At the Dursley's House, Vernon suddenly appeared outside Petunia's house to visit his son. When Petunia has noticed him out the door, she blasted her own son in the cupboard and have asked him to stay silent as she locked it. After that, she opened the door to face Vernon. "Why are you here, you bloody, rotten, hippopotamus? You useless husband of mine, leave this place now!"

Vernon winced from her wife's insult. "Did that *freak* Severus Snape gave you a love potion for you to be too head over heels after him???"

Petunia cannot believe that Vernon would just come to argue with her. "Leave this house, now!"

"**I WANT MY SON!**" he shouted at her. "Give him to me!"

Petunia put her arms on her waist. "Oh... *Your son?* What if I tell you that you wouldn't believe that you could have abused him the same as that son of my sister if you took care of them?"

"What are you talking about?" he asked her.

"Dudley doesn't notice it but he's much the same as my sister and his cousin. My grandfather was a half-wizard. We're not entirely

non-magic persons like you but we came from a *freaking* Squib of a mother that's why we never experienced magic! She took herself away from the Magical World and what did she do next? She married a non-magic person too! I understand now why my parents were so proud that Lily was accepted at a magical school! What I hate the most was that I am my mother! My mother and I were the only ones from our maternal bloodline to never have magic at all!"

Dudley left the cupboard to ask his mother whatever she said. Upon the time he came out of the house to stop his parents from arguing, he saw his father was about to shoot his mother with a handgun but at that exact time, he didn't know what had happened but his time had just stopped. When it began again, the two bullets that were fired dropped in front of Petunia without hurting her. His parents looked back at him.

"You are all ***FREAKS***!!!"

Petunia hugged her son after she had observed that his son went pale after hearing his father say those insults back at them. "Thank you for protecting me! Don't think about what your idiot father told you, okay?"

Dudley watched his father leave without even looking at him. He thought of *Harry*, too. He had been calling him a freak his entire life without realizing that he is like him, too. "*Mom? Mom! Is dad correct? Am I really a freak? Am I a freak like Harry?*"

Petunia answered him with tears falling down her cheeks. "You and Harry aren't freaks."

....

A/n: Hoping you like this new chapter! Yup! A huge change from the original! I want to know what you all think of it!

A/n: This will follow only a bit of the original story. :)

Dedicated to : Paula_Potterfan13507

Chapter Four: Explanations

[image] [image]

A/n: I'm happy that you like this book! Thank you for reading! :)

The next day, Petunia and Dudley rushed to get in the huge two-storey house where Severus and Harry live.

"Severus! I want to talk to you!" cried Petunia.

Severus opened the door of his house and faced her. "What do you want in this early morning?"

"How come... How come my son has the blood of my sister????"

Severus looked at her chubby son surprisingly. "Are you saying that your son is a wizard?"

Petunia nodded. "Yes."

After she replied, he immediately took them in his house and gave them tea at the living room where they were allowed to sit down. He examined Dudley first using his wand. When Severus was done scanning Dudley's body through his wand.

"Your sister, Lily, was able to break the magical nerves in her system before. All Muggle-born wizards at one point open them due to strong emotions but not all Muggle-borns are like that. To be a wizard despite having both Muggle Parents, they do have a witch or wizard among their ancestral line. Lily was a witch and among your bloodline, it is possible that you have an aunt, uncle, great grandfather or great grandmother who were a witch or wizard."

After he had explained those things to them, he sat down on a chair. "Could you explain to me who hurt Harry at the staircase of the school?"

Dudley's eyes looked worriedly at his mother. "Mom."

Petunia nodded. "Do tell us, Dudley. Tell us."

Dudley swallowed a huge amount of his saliva. "We were playing around him. We were bullying Harry when suddenly, he tripped and fell down the staircase. We felt all afraid to be caught so we ran away. Henry, Alfred and I were bullying him."

Severus Snape took a deep breath. "Dudley will keep studying in the London School. I'll homeschool Harry for some days and enroll him in a different school until he and Dudley are ready to study in Hogwarts. Your son's bad actions towards Harry won't be left out. I'll see to it that they're punished."

Petunia's eyes brightened. She doesn't seem to have heard that Severus wants her son punished for bullying Harry. "My son will be studying in Hogwarts? He would? That's something I had never experienced and expected! Now I wish my sister was alive so I could say sorry to her! I have always wanted to be in Hogwarts but I am too Muggle!"

Severus pitied her and grinned happily. "Yes. Your son will be there."

...

Harry went downstairs when he heard people talking. He was shocked when he saw his aunt and cousin sitting at the couch that made him stay away and hide behind Severus.

"What are the Muggles doing here?" she asked Severus. Her brown, curly hair does flow elegantly while she walk. She also saw her sea-green eyes.

Severus answered her, "Medea, they're Harry's relatives. They are also our neighbors here."

Medea took a deep breath. "Harry, come up to me. They won't be able to hurt you."

Harry ran near her quickly and both of them went out of the house in a rush. Harry seemed to be in good health already.

"Who was that woman?" Petunia asked him. "It's my first time to see her."

"Don't worry. Medea's my sister. I'll try making Harry close to you. I know that Harry doesn't like you," Severus said willingly and joyfully.

Dudley only kept silent the whole time until he chose to speak. "Where is Harry?"

"He's at the playground. Would you want to play with him?"

His words calmed him.

He wanted Harry's forgiveness after all as he had bullied him so much in the past. "I'll tell him what I am. I hope he forgives me!"

...

Petunia and Severus took Dudley at the playground after that. Medea saw them and so, she called Harry, who was busy sliding himself. She called him and ordered him to stop playing for a while. "Harry! Harry! Come here. Your guardian looks like there is something he wants to tell you."

Harry immediately ran in front of Severus Snape and hugged him but glared at Dudley. "Harry, Dudley wants to apologize to whatever he did to you. He would also want you to forgive him when he insulted you."

Harry faced his cousin. "You won't hurt me anymore?"

Dudley cried. "I'm sorry! I'm sorry! I was just jealous of you. I didn't know we're the same! I copied father when he described you as a freak. Dad was angry when he learned your connection to mommy. He... He almost killed her and then sudden-suddenly, I was able to open a locked door and stop time. I'm like you, Harry!"

Harry was surprised by everything he heard and so, he cried too. "I forgive you, cousin! I hope we'll have a good time soon."

...

The two ten-year olds renewed their relationship after Dudley revealed to Harry that he is also a wizard.

Like what Severus have said, Harry was home- schooled to help him regain himself and to stop other bullies from further hurting him.

At the same time, Dudley and his friends were punished due to their actions.

...

Weeks later, after Harry dropped his schooling in London School, Severus enrolled him in London Magic Elementary School where he will be taught how to control his powers before he begins his life in Hogwarts. London Magic Elementary School weren't for all young wizards and witches, though. It is only for the very young, talented students who can't control their magical abilities. It was installed due to a long war centuries ago when a young wizard wasn't taught to control his or her '*magic*' in an early age. The boy has also no knowledge in ethics of witchcraft and wizardry. Due to that, the young wizard brought himself to become a dangerous individual.

Harry became a happy individual in the end at the London Magic Elementary School. He had gained some friends, too while he's in there and most likely, it was because of his fame in the Wizarding World. He was happy to belong alongside people who are like him. He also wondered why his father didn't immediately take him there and made him study in a Muggle School. Severus kept reminding him to be humble and be kind at all times even if he enjoys his fame. Of course, he obeys his ward and loves him so much.

...

As another school year ends, Dudley began showing his magical abilities stronger and stronger at school that made his past friends including Henry Sprout to notice that he is also a magical being. He saw Dudley change a science teacher's hair to dark blue before. At five pm, when kids were going home and waiting for their guardians to fetch them, Henry Sprout shouted at him at the corridor near the outside of the school. "***Mudblood! Mudblood!*** Are you a ***mudblood***?"

Dudley can't understand it. "What are you talking about?"

"Did that Harry, curse you to be like him?" he laughed at him.

"Leave me alone, Henry!" he spoke up in annoyance.

Henry grinned. "Well, I'll see you next school year in another school anyway, ***mudblood***."

Dudley only stared back at him with a confused face. After a few moments, Severus and Harry appeared in front of the gates to take Dudley with them so they could all go home. That's when he asked them, "What's Mudblood?"

Severus and Harry were shocked when they heard him say that.

"Who told you that?" Harry asked.

"Henry," he answered him.

Severus patted his head. "Even as a Muggle-born, I am sure that you will be a good wizard, Dudley. Your letters from Hogwarts will soon arrive and you would be able to see the Wizarding World."

"Don't think about Henry, Dudley. He's not from a good wizarding family. His father's in Azkaban," he informed him.

"Azkaban?" Dudley asked. "What is that?"

No one answered him. Instead, Harry just pulled him in with him inside the car quickly after they reached the parking lot.

...

A/n: I hope you like this chapter! Don't forget to vote and comment!

Dedicated to: TheBoredCookie and Paula_Potterfan13507

Chapter Five: Diagon Alley

[image]

A/n: Thank you for all the warm support you are all giving me for this first Harry Potter Fanfiction of mine! Thank you so much! :)

...

August 31 .

Harry Potter and Dudley Dursley received their Hogwarts Letters and the requirements they would need to be in Hogwarts after many days of waiting for it. Harry read it happily with Severus and Medea Snape in the living room after an owl perched on the living room's table. Snape, of course, is very proud and happy for his adopted son who will be beginning his first year in Hogwarts. When Petunia read the requirements like cauldrons, a wand, black robes, and a lot of books for the first year in Hogwarts that she would need to buy for Dudley, she became really worried about how she could help her son get all the magical school equipment and books her son needs. Dudley is definitely excited too. Luckily, Medea came up to them at their home by Severus's order.

Petunia Evans stared closely at her outside their home when she found her standing in front of her house. "Are you really Severus's sister?"

Medea looked at her with a frown and folded her arms. "I'm not my brother. Remember that. I also don't like Muggles like you but my brother seemed to like you as a friend already. My brother wants you to come with them so he could help you buy Dudley's stuff."

Petunia thanked her after that and called her own son to join her. Dudley joined his mother after he finished taking a bath. He wore a simple, red shirt and black trousers. He's also very chubby like his father who never showed up anymore at their home.

...

Medea knocked on the door of Severus Snape's house after they have arrived. It was Harry who opened the door for them. When he saw his aunt, he forced himself to smile at them, but he's delighted to see his cousin back. Since Dudley knew that he is also like Harry, he never bullied him anymore and accepted him willingly that they became best friends.

Harry Potter was already wearing a black robe like Severus who joined them already at the Living Room after he heard his door open. Dudley joined him upstairs after Harry asked him if he wants to see his room and knew some basic things about the Magical World of Witches and Wizards. He called it more as 'Wizarding World' that can only be seen by them and by the people connected to them. Right there and then, when they arrived inside Harry's huge room in Severus's house in Privet Drive, he told Dudley about Hogwarts and the four, Great Houses.

Gryffindor, Ravenclaw, Hufflepuff, and Slytherin are the four Houses of Hogwarts.

"As I know, Gryffindor is for the brave. Its symbol is the Lion, Ravenclaw is for those intelligent persons, Hufflepuff represents those who are loyal and friendly and the last are the Slytherins. Slytherins are cunning and highly ambitious," Harry said to him. "Dad's a Slytherin. I wonder what house I'll be in."

Dudley sat on Harry's soft bed and said to him, "I might end up in Hufflepuff."

"Dad said that it's better to be in Hufflepuff. Most dark wizards were Slytherin. I'm happy that my father isn't though," Harry said to him. He opened the door already after he took his black bag. "We've got to go! Dad will drive us in Leaky Cauldron."

The two kids ran downstairs quickly and when they were already there, Petunia, Severus, Harry, and Dudley waved goodbye to Medea. Severus reminded his sister, "Take care of the house while Harry and I aren't here. Do you understand?"

Medea smiled at his brother. "I'll be very careful, brother."

She gave him his huge bags already and let the two kids get inside the passenger seat while Petunia and Severus entered the silver car.

...

At the time they arrived in Leaky Cauldron, Petunia and Dudley felt a bit uncomfortable as the place is a bit murky and dark with people flocking to see the famous Harry Potter who, as a child, survived the Killing Curse. Hagrid, a half-giant with a pink umbrella, was waiting for them. Harry joyfully hugged his half-giant friend. "It's been so long that we didn't meet, Hagrid!"

Hagrid chuckled. "Good young 'Arry! Welcome back! Excited to be in Hogwarts, ar' 'u?"

Harry nodded. "Do you think I'll be in Slytherin or Gryffindor?"

"It'll be the Sort'ng 'Ats decision, 'Arry. I am sure Professor Dumbledore is waiting for you to arrive," he answered him.

Severus took a cup of butterbeer while he let Dudley and Petunia sit on a table with Hagrid and Harry. He patted Harry's head. "I hope he doesn't become Slytherin, though."

Hagrid looked at Snape and sighed. "You really are different, now, Professor Snape. Guess, taking care of a kid softened you."

Snape almost choked. He swallowed all of the butterbeer after that. "I'll... I guess we have to go. Hagrid. Take Harry with you in Gringotts. I'll take Petunia and Dudley in Muggle Money Bank Changer in Gringotts. They'll need Wizarding Money to buy school equipment in Diagon Alley."

Hagrid stood up. "Harry, we've got to go. I'll show you your inheritance from your late parents."

Harry sadly stood up and stared at his father, "Dad, won't you come with me?"

"We might meet while shopping for your school materials. We'll be

back here in Leaky Cauldron to rest after that, Harry, Hagrid can help you navigate Diagon Alley. I need to be with Dudley and Petunia to help them navigate it," he said to him.

Harry understood. He obeyed and followed Hagrid underground first.

...

Hagrid touched a few bricks until it magically opened automatically. Harry was in awe after seeing the vast many shops of Diagon Alley. When they arrived, he cannot stop looking anywhere, walk, hold and enter a lot of shops. Hagrid had to keep holding him so he won't buy anything unnecessary. Harry does have a few wizarding coins in his pocket. A few minutes later, Hagrid took Harry in Gringotts, a Wizarding Bank ruled by Goblins. Hagrid showed a goblin, a key, to Harry's vault. That's when Harry and Hagrid were guided by another, younger goblin to go at his vault. When he saw his vault that was left by his late parents, he was definitely surprised to see mountains of gold, silver, and bronze money. After he had enough money in his three-pocket bags, they left already, but they also entered another vault where Hagrid took something tiny in which Harry wasn't able to see. Hagrid immediately took the package in his huge jacket and hid it. After they are finished in Gringotts, he took him in a Robe Shop where a seamstress took measurements on his body. After a few minutes, three Hogwarts robes were given to him which were not too big for him and just fits his body. Harry could not believe it but he's happy when he saw Dudley and Petunia inside Ollivander's.

Dudley was busy choosing his own wand and waving it.

He was shocked when Dudley suddenly exploded a window while holding a brown wood wand. Mr. Olivander quickly exclaimed at the top of his lungs. "Wrong wand! Wrong wand!"

Petunia was too anxious already. "How long will it be? We've been here for half an hour already! Why can't he find the right wand for him? Every wand refused my son!"

Mr. Olivander took Dudley's hand measurement after that. While

he's taking measurements on Dudley's right arm and took his height again, he saw Harry, waiting for his turn. "Ahh! The famous Harry Potter is here. I'll just finish up here so you could begin looking up for your wand for your first year."

That was when his relatives looked at him surprisingly.

"I hope I find my wand already," Dudley spoke up.

"Mr. Ollivander, he's a Muggle-born cousin of mine. It might help you look for the right wand for him," he said to him.

The wand seller nodded and turned to look for a lot of wands again.

He gave an 11 inches wand to Dudley. "*11" holly, dragon heartstring.*"

Dudley waved it. The wand he held gave him beautiful, elegant, blue fireworks. The fireworks actually looked like ice. Dudley felt awed when he waved it. Petunia was also in awe when she saw her own son create the magic which made her really proud of him and a bit jealous. She always wished she can make magic but she wasn't gifted enough to have one. Now, it was time for Harry to choose his wand. It took him two wands already before Harry had his wand.

"*11" holly, phoenix feather, nice and supple,*" spoke Mr. Garrick Olivander to Harry. "This wand has a twin, Mr. Potter."

Harry waved it and it gave him such wonder when there were a warm wave and wind that got out of his wand which means it had already chosen him. Ollivander, who's a very old wizard, looked at Harry and smiled. "I think it is clear that we will find you doing great things. Good luck in your journey in Hogwarts, Mr. Potter."

Harry smiled at him and thanked him. He paid for it after that.

Petunia paid for her son's wand, too.

When the three of them had all got out of the Wand Shop, Hagrid and Severus joined them again and that is when they all joined together to buy Harry and Dudley's stuff like their first-grade books.

...

After they were finished buying books, they began buying cauldrons and other smaller stuff like quills, parchments, and ink. When they were all done shopping, finally, Hagrid took Harry to Owl Emporium which is an owl shop since it's what he chose when he was asked what magical creature he wants to be his companion in school.

With Dudley, it surprised them when Dudley chose a tabby cat.

When all was done, all of them stayed in Leaky Cauldron's rooms to stay for a while before Dudley and Harry eventually leave for school. Hagrid waved goodbye to Harry when the moon is out already. "You will see me again in Hogwarts, Harry. You know what I am. I'm the Keeper of the Grounds!"

Harry grinned happily. "See you soon, Hagrid!"

...

A/n: I hope that you like this chapter! 💕💕💕🐾🐾🐾💖💖💖

Chapter Six: Train To Hogwarts

[image] [image]

A/n: Thank you for the unyielding support!

The next day, Harry, Dudley, and Severus said their goodbyes to Petunia Evans who's with Medea at the Hogwarts Express. There were a lot of people walking to and fro and a lot of kids saying goodbye to their parents. It was at that time that Petunia discovered that there were a lot of similar parents who were like her which made her comfortable enough to be with them at the train express. There were a lot of non-magical people scattered around the train express as well and children going to Hogwarts as people bearing magic in them.

Severus Snape was about to separate from them as he is a Potions Professor in Hogwarts. He would board in the train at the Teacher's Passenger Car.

"Goodbye, Petunia, Medea," Severus Snape told the two women with them. Before he went in, he glared at the two boys. "The two of you should get in now before you lose any more cubicles! Don't expect me to have favoritism at school. At school hours, you have to call me 'Professor'."

Harry waved goodbye to his adopted father. "See you soon, dad."

Dudley became too worried at that time beside Harry before they enter the train. "Why can't you get in, mom? Is it really just the three of us who would leave?"

Petunia hugged him. "Be independent, Dudley. I am sure you would enjoy a school I wasn't able to be in. You knew how embarrassing was it for me to actually write the Hogwarts Headmaster to let me in there."

Harry thanked his aunt for accepting him even if she was also hostile to him before. "See you soon, Aunt Petunia. Thank you for

being a good person for me, now."

They went on the train after their things were given to the Hogwarts Storage Car. What they were holding when they entered the train were just two backpacks filled with food and their three robes while their pets were kept in a Pet Storage. The other things were kept in the storage car. They were assured that it will be returned to them after the Sorting Ceremony. At the time they boarded in, they immediately found an empty train room where they sat together immediately after getting on the train. Both kids were excited and nervous to see their new school.

"Can I sit here?" a ginger-haired boy asked them while they were chatting about how excited they were to be in a prestigious magical school. "All other rooms are full."

Harry smiled. "Yes. You can get in. There are still free seats, after all."

The ginger-haired boy quickly sat in front of Dudley. "Thanks for letting me in."

"Good to see you. We're first years. What about you?" Harry asked.

"The same thing! I'm a first year! My brothers have all entered Hogwarts, though," he told them. "I have heard that the famous Harry Potter is here with us and he's going to be a first year like us! Have you seen him?"

Dudley and Harry both laughed at him which made the ginger boy confused.

"Why are you laughing?"

"I am Harry Potter," he answered him. "What's your name?"

He was really shocked when he found that out. "My name's Ron. Ron Weasley. Do you really have a scar done by You-Know-Who?"

Harry looked at the windows and answered him with him holding his bangs up. "Yes. I have a lightning bolt scar if that's what you are asking

Harry introduced Dudley to Ron. "Dudley Dursley, my cousin."

"Hi. Nice to meet you," Ron told Dudley.

"Nice to meet you, too," Dudley spoke nervously.

They were all about to talk and chat with each other when suddenly another boy with blond hair opened the door of their room. "Are you Harry Potter??? I heard that a certain '*Harry Potter*' is here. A friend overheard you talk."

"Yes. I am," he answered him. "I am Harry Potter."

"I'm Draco Malfoy. Why don't you join us? Choose better people to be your friends?" he said to him. "You can't be socializing with filthy creatures like them."

Harry glared at him. "No. I think I don't need to."

Draco hated being refused. "I'll tell your adopted dad how spoiled you are when I get sorted to his house!"

Draco blasted the door and left angrily.

Ron, Harry, and Dudley just all looked at each other after Draco left their room. Harry wondered if the boy really knows who his adopted father is and he's afraid that the boy might taint his relationship with him mostly if he doesn't get to be a Slytherin. "I don't want to be friends with somebody like him. He's like the Muggles that bullied me before."

"There are still three other houses to be in," Ron told them.

...

"What house do you think you'll get in?" Dudley opened up a conversation half an hour later after they bought a lot of sweets.

"Gryffindor. My brothers had gotten into it mostly," Ron replied to them. "My parents and my whole family had been Gryffindors."

From how Harry observed while talking to him, he knew

immediately that Ron came from a pureblood wizard family.

Harry folded his arms. "My adopted father said that my biological parents were Gryffindors. I might become one. I still want to be in Slytherin because that's where my adopted father was."

Ron was surprised to know that Harry was adopted. "Why do you want to be there?"

"I wish I was like you since my mom's a Muggle, and a frustrated witch while Dad's a nonsense Muggle," Dudley said to Ron. "Anyway, Harry is my mother's nephew. Our mothers are sisters. Harry's late mom and dad can use magic."

Ron pitied Dudley. "You're a Muggle-born?"

Dudley nodded. "I am. I wish I was like Harry and you."

"It's not bad that you are a Muggle-born. You could live in both worlds and you're comfortable using Muggle Technology, unlike some other pureblood wizards and witches. Dad is Head of the Misuse of Muggle Artefacts. He knows a lot of Muggle Technology," Ron informed them. "What about you?"

Harry doesn't know if he should tell Ron that his adopted father is actually a professor in Hogwarts. He was about to reply when someone opened the door of their cubicle that made them all look at her.

"Have you all seen a frog?" she asked them. "Someone lost a pet here."

"No," Harry told her. "I didn't see one."

He looked at her brown hair and she also noticed that she's already wearing Hogwarts Uniform. "Should we change and wear our robes already?"

She introduced herself to them. "I'm Hermione Granger. If you're first years like me, a prefect had been saying that we should put on our robes already. We're near Hogwarts."

The three boys immediately opened their bags after Hermione Granger closed the door and left them to take their robes on as they scramble to wear their robes.

...

An hour later, they had noticed that night had fallen already and they all feel sleepy.

"We're about to get there," Harry happily announced to them. "I've always been excited to see it!"

When the train already stopped, they all took their things and ran out to leave the train. When they got out, a half giant welcomed the students. Harry wasn't able to control himself. He excitedly embraced Hagrid. "I missed you! I can visit you anytime at the hut, right?"

"Welcome to Hogwarts, Harry!" he bellowed loudly. "Welcome home!"

"Glad to see you again, Hagrid!" Harry told him. "I'm happy to see you!"

"Alright, first years!" Line up! Line up!" Everyone obeyed him and lined up in two lines outside the train.

"Follow me!" spoke Hagrid. The first years all followed him and when they reached the lake, they sat on boats. Hagrid took Harry on his boat while Ron and Dudley sat on a different boat. The boats just magically rowed on their own.

As the boats go near Hogwarts Castle, Harry's heart was beaming up and he's got a huge smile plastered on his lips. "I wonder what awaits me there?"

...

A/n: I hope you like this chapter! Don't forget to vote and comment! Please comment so I know what you think and know that you are still interested. Thank you! :)

Chapter Seven: Sorting Hat

[image] [image] [image]

A/n: Could you share your thoughts with me? I'm welcome to feedbacks! Thank you so much!!! If you loved the chapter, I hope you vote and comment! Thank you! ☘☘☘

Harry Potter and the other new students were lead to a long, stone staircase after they have departed from their magical boats that stopped in front of Hogwarts Castle. All first-year students excitedly walked until they have reached the door that would lead to the Great Hall.

"A professor will be guiding you in! Wait for her for a while and she will be the one to get you in the Great Hall," Hagrid informed all first-years before he left.

Every new student of Hogwarts was in awe when they saw the huge pair of doors of the Great Hall. The bronze pair of doors were enormous. While waiting for their guardian who would walk them in, Draco Malfoy stepped in front of Harry and walked closer to them. He noticed that Dudley was very much in awe of floating, lit candles while Harry seemed close to him.

"How do they float Harry?" Dudley asked Harry.

Harry was about to answer him when suddenly, Draco spurted out, "You have a mudblood cousin, Hero of the Wizarding World???? As if the story that you killed You-Know-Who was real!"

Other Muggle-borns who had pureblood wizard friends and knows what '*mudblood*' meant felt insulted but they didn't try to talk back to Draco as they immediately feared his intimidating aura.

"As if you know what happened how the Dark Lord murdered my parents!" screamed Harry. "You don't have the right to call my cousin a mudblood even if you are a pureblood wizard!"

Draco felt really insulted when Harry spoke back to him.

He controlled his anger and smirked. "That Mudblood would know that we're superiors no matter what and he'll learn it the hard way, soon. He might be vulnerable to me when he's alone and I can bully him all I want soon, anyway."

...

"Welcome to Hogwarts Castle, dear new students!" Professor Minerva McGonagall cheerfully said after she came to get the new students in the Great Hall already.

She smiled at Harry at the time her eyes drifted to him. She opened the pair of doors already and soon, thousands of new students marched the Great Hall. They all stood at the center of the hall and saw a black hat sitting in front of the headmaster's table and the professors' table.

Snape smiled joyfully at Dudley and Harry when they got in.

More floating candles welcomed them. Huge windows are in every corner of the hall that shows that it was truly dark out. Four long tables were inside and the tables are surrounded with other older students from second year to seventh year.

Professor McGonagall stood at the center with a long roll of paper with the names of many students.

"What's that black hat, Harry?" Dudley asked him.

"It's the Sorting Hat. Dad said to me that it will be the one to choose what house we will be in but we could ask him to put us to a different house, too if we want," he answered him. Many students were called in including Draco who was sorted to Slytherin and Hermione to Gryffindor House. A lot more students were called that slowly, Harry and Dudley's legs feel so tired already due to a long time standing. Fifteen minutes later, Ron was called.

The sorting hat spoke, "A Weasley again??? Well then, I know what to do with you---- **GRYFFINDOR**!"

A lot of students started clapping loudly for him and gave him a round of applause. His twin brothers, Fred Weasley and George Weasley clapped his back and congratulated him for becoming a Gryffindor, too. After that, Harry Potter was called.

Silence ensued as he walked down the aisle. Harry sat on the stool and at the very moment the Sorting Hat is on his head, the hat found him really complicated. He was about to be a Gryffindor in which Harry begged since he got turned off in that house due to Draco Malfoy but at the time he learned that he can learn much more and be more cunning with the help of his guardian, he was sorted in Slytherin.

It shocked many students but Snape was very much happy with the results as more people wanted him to become Gryffindor. Also, Albus Dumbledore thought Harry will also be in Gryffindor due to his biological parents being '*Gryffindors*' but it looked like nurture prevailed over nature since the man that had been taking care of him was a student in Slytherin.

A few more moments later, two more students were called- *Ravenclaws*- before Dudley sat at the stool. Harry's heart was beating so fast and he was nervous about the result. "Hmm... You are Harry Potter's Muggle-born cousin... A bit nervous but has a hint of love for animals. I could also sense some great loyalty to the people he interacts with and love for mother nature. I know what to do with you! **HUFFLEPUFF**!"

Harry was shocked by the result of the Sorting Hat. He can't believe that his own cousin will be far from him and he won't be able to protect him from bullies. He hopes that Dudley will be able to protect himself when he adapted well to the Wizarding World. Dudley sat among other Hufflepuffs and he was welcomed warmly by them.

Due to how other students approached him, he was able to accept that he isn't a Gryffindor even if it was obvious that he was nervous to interact with other fellow wizards alone. His fellow housemates also promised that they would help him adapt as all Muggle-borns have problems adapting to a magical world.

Also, a lot of Hufflepuffs were Muggle-borns and Half-bloods. Food appeared in front of them and soon, the feast began after Headmaster, Professor Albus Dumbledore gave his welcome speech. "Welcome students of Hogwarts! I hope you enjoy the whole school year. I must remind you that you have to always follow school rules and regulations. There are a lot of forbidden magical tools and if we see you possess some of them, they will be confiscated. The far side north forest is still forbidden to all students and you cannot go there alone."

Dumbledore smiled at everyone and began introducing their new teachers. "There are still cursed rooms that are forbidden to students! Anyone trying to sneak in will have to deal with detention."

After his long speech, he officially opened the opening ceremony and they all began to eat the food served to them. Harry and Draco got to chat more and know each other until the feast was over. It was also that time that they realized that they may have just misunderstood each other.

...

A/n: Hoping you like this new chapter! I actually chose to make Harry be in Slytherin.

Chapter Eight: The First Day of Classes

[image] [image] [image]

A/n: Thank you for reading my fanfiction! I hope you like this new chapter! ❤□❤□❤□❤□

Harry may have been in Slytherin but his friendship with Ron, luckily, wasn't broken as he was still friends with him but no matter how much Draco tried his best to become friends with Harry, it looked like it was pretty grim. He knew that he was only trying to be close to him as the Head of the House of Slytherin's his guardian.

Dudley seemed to adapt to the school, too and he was beginning to accept that he's able to create a magic that looked like a fantasy to many of the people outside the Wizarding World.

At their class in transfiguration, using his ten inches, holly with a dragon heartstring wand, he was able to transfigure a rat to a goblet, and in charms, he was able to make a feather fly using his magical abilities.

"I can't believe that magic is fun, Harry!" he told him while they were on the way to Herbology Class. "I feel bad now that I always make fun of you before."

"That's alright, Dudley, and the past is past," Harry chuckled. "At least both of us can have fun in this school."

"Why do you think the hat placed you in Slytherin?" Ron asked him. "You could have been better in Gryffindor. It's much better to have the red and gold as a house."

Harry grinned as he actually liked the silver and green colors of his house better than the red and gold but he could respect other people's opinions. "Maybe I was placed in Slytherin because I have a

scar that was left on my forehead by You-Know-Who. I don't get why I was placed in Slytherin, too. I want to be in my guardian's house before but after meeting Draco, I don't know what to feel. Most of my fellow housemates are purebloods and they hate Muggles and Muggle-borns making me doubt my house."

"Maybe they're not that bad," Dudley pointed out. "I'm sure you'll find friends at your house, soon and I know that not all Death Eaters are from Slytherin, after all."

Dudley actually had met more Slytherins and a lot of them were good people in his opinion as they respect Muggle-borns while Ron, who doesn't have that much experience meeting people who were in Slytherin except for Harry whom he knew on the train don't know if he could trust them.

"I hope you're right," Harry replied to him. "Maybe they're not that bad and not all of them are bad. I'm sure I'll have friends in my own house, soon."

...

Harry, Ron, and Dudley had just arrived in the Herbology Greenhouse when they saw two familiar faces screaming at each other. As they don't want to get their argument worse than it is already, they chose to just let it be. They knew Henry Sprout outside of Hogwarts but they also knew how much he's filled with pride, too. It was a surprise that he was sorted in Gryffindor and not in Slytherin.

Draco's also present with them with his small squad and they don't seem to care that two Gryffindors were having an argument.

There were also more students other than Draco, Harry, Hermione, Ron, and Dudley inside the greenhouse who were waiting for their teacher.

"Didn't I tell you to stay away from me, Henry!? I know that we know each other as children but you always hated me for having Muggle Parents!" screamed Hermione. "I told you that I don't want you around me, right? Do not talk to me!"

"We are in the same house! I told you that I have a huge crush on you since I met you when we were ten years old at school at Cambridge!" Henry told her. "You're a very different mudblood for me as you're... you're smart and... and... brave!"

"Call me that again and I'll make you suffer! Not all of the Muggle-borns are weaklings! We may even be better with magic than you, pureblood witches and wizards!" Hermione spouted out. "You won't be a friend to me and I hate it that you hate my kind!"

"Hey! Granger! We are in my aunt's class currently!" Henry can't take whatever she was telling him anymore. "We're both in this school and we are in the same house! I can keep bothering you!"

Draco didn't like how much Henry talk while Professor Sprout is away and so, he knew he had to act already to stop him from bothering Hermione anymore. "Stop bothering her anymore! It's obvious she doesn't want to be friends with you!"

Henry glared at him. "You're a child of Death Eaters. Don't bother me with my business!"

Draco was about to punch him when Professor Sprout arrived, and so, he knew he couldn't do it but luckily, it was obvious to her who was the wrong one that time. "I want to talk to you, Henry, later after the class. Understood?"

Henry grunted. "Yes, Aunt Sprout. I'm sorry if I was bothering Hermione, again."

Hermione looked surprised that time that the golden-haired boy helped her stop Henry from continuing to bother him, and so, she blushed as she says 'thank you' to him. "He's always been around my house in London when he knew that I can do magic like him. Thank you for talking to him."

"Don't worry about it," Draco told her as they all stand next to the table filled with strange plants that were only visible to the Wizarding Kind. "I just did it because he's so noisy."

"Is it true that your parents were Death Eaters?" Hermione asked

him as Professor Sprout begin to talk about magical roses that can create red glitters that can be used for love potions. "They're dangerous wizards as far as I know."

"The First Wizarding War was just eleven years ago. The pain that my father gave her was still fresh to her as he chose You-Know-Who than his own family. I hope you don't ask too much about it." Draco tried his best to ignore her question and he didn't want to get close to her but she looked truly different from all the Muggle-borns he knew because of her natural charm, intelligence, bravery, and strength. "Mom's free and my dad's in Azkaban. It's true they're Death Eaters."

Hermione's eyes widened. "I can't believe it. I'm sorry if I asked you."

"That's fine with me," Draco replied with a smile as he stares at the huge red magical roses before him. "People think that I will become like my father if Voldemort returns but I don't want, too."

Hermione nodded. "Harry's the boy who lived and many people believe he's the chosen one. I'm sure you won't become like your father."

"Harry doesn't seem to like me very much but I still want to be friends with him," he told her. "Do you know how he can trust me? I hate my father for being a Death Eater, actually."

A/n: I hope you like this chapter!!! Thank you, everyone, for reading my fanfiction! Yep! The story is a Dramione. :)

Chapter Nine: Come With Me

[image] [image] [image] [image]

A/n: So, yeah. My first draft for Chapter Nine got accidentally deleted but maybe there's a better reason why. I hope this chapter is better.

Harry and Ron were very surprised to see Hermione hanging out with Draco for the past two months that passed. It wasn't just them who was aware of her friendship with him and since they were very much close, some could mistake them as a couple. Even the prefects of both houses were aware of their closeness as they had observed that they've been making potions alone, read books at the library together after their last classes, and meet each other in the courtyard to just chat.

At night when curfew was about to be enforced, there were professors who saw how the two of them don't want to separate but since they're in different houses, they knew they had to free from each other. It was always only at night where they're separated.

Slytherins and Gryffindors could be friends but everyone does know the old rivalry between the two houses. It hasn't and it may take years before the old rivalry to end and so, being too close to a girl in a different house was something uncommon and hated by the pureblood wizards that were sorted in the snake clan.

Even so, they were able to make friends with her when Hermione helped them find a good book in the library for research.

"Thank you for helping me find Tales of Addie The Bard," Harry told her. "She's a legendary potioneer and I want to read more about her."

"It's a fairytale known by witches and wizards, then," Hermione smiled. "Thank you for telling me. If you need more help, call me."

...

Harry was waiting for Draco in the common room of the Slytherin House as he wanted to talk to him about his relationship with Hermione, after all. she may be in a different house but she's still one of his friends in Hogwarts and that also includes Draco who doesn't seem to act just as a friend but a boy who was infatuated with her.

The common room was a dark place every night as their common room's at the dungeons. Students would usually see the snake statue engraved on the wall and sit on the couch or at an old wooden chair which was next to a small table with lit candles. Draco was about to step on the staircase when he saw Harry on the couch which made him totally surprised and freeze on the spot. He didn't know why Harry was still awake but he mustered to make a conversation with him. "Why aren't you in your room, yet? Isn't it late?"

Harry rose from the couch facing the fireplace and turned his back to face him. "I've been waiting for you since there's something that I want to ask you."

"What's it about? Care to tell me?"

"There's a lot of people who are aware of how close you are to Hermione." Harry smiled. "It doesn't seem to be a simple friendship."

His cheeks immediately became red upon the realization that his feelings towards her may be too visible but if it was, he wondered why Hermione wasn't saying anything. He didn't want to inconvenience Hermione with such rumors and destroy the friendship he was able to get from her. "Are you going to tell her that I like her, Harry? I'm sure you don't want us to be fighting, right?"

"She's a friend, Draco," Harry chuckled. "It's not my place to tell her what's going on with you."

Draco was thankful for him and he knew then that he could trust him as a friend. "I really like her and if we're still friends when we're fifteen, I'll make a move on her."

"Do you want me to support you?," Harry asked him. "Why should I, Draco?"

"You care about her and I care for her!"

Harry was astounded. "Anyway, do you want to meet my dad?"

"*Wait...*" Draco was confused and he was just staring at him in shock since his eyes were shining in excitement. Harry lost his parents and that what everyone in the Wizarding World was told, "Aren't you an orphan?"

Harry gulped when he heard that term again. He had always hated to be called an orphan since he had a guardian who treated him as his own and he considered him as his father. He was about to tear up as he felt hurt by it but luckily, Severus Snape saw them chatting.

"Why are you still both awake?" Snape asked them with a very icy voice. "Explain yourselves."

"Sorry, Dad," Harry said. "I'll go now."

Draco was shocked when Harry called the Head of House of Slytherin *'Dad'*. "You're talking about Professor Snape?"

"Yes, Draco," Harry mumbled. "He was taking care of me since I was very little."

Snape folded his arms. "Harry, I won't repeat my order."

Draco watched Harry leave the living room and he was about to follow when he stopped him from following him. It was then he realized that the rumors of his strange closeness to Hermione may have also reached his ears.

...

Severus Snape sat on the couch facing the fireplace while Draco was just standing at the corner of the room. His presence was pretty much intimidating for him and he was afraid of his dark aura. It totally bewildered Draco why he was the one taking care of *'The*

Boy Who Lived'.

"Why didn't you make me follow Harry to go to our rooms, professor?" Draco stepped closer to him and swallowed his saliva hard. He had just broken the long silence that had wrapped the room after Harry left the living room.

"If you want to hear, listen well," he replied to him. "Your friendship with Miss Granger was what worried me. I was afraid that if I don't say it to you, I may just see history repeating itself."

Draco became very much interested in what he was about to tell him. He had heard his voice crack when he said those few words and even with the darkness of the room, wet tears cascaded his eyes. "What do you mean about history repeating itself, Professor? Was my relationship with her remind you of something?"

"My words won't change your life if you don't listen to me now," Severus boomed. "If you truly love her, you will respect her choices and you won't choose actions that could lead you astray."

The young boy before Severus stood like a stone before him but he doesn't care about it since he didn't want to see another boy experience the same pain that he had because of his foolishness when he was a child. He was obsessed with power and by being a Slytherin, he had bad friends who turned him away from the woman he had loved and was very special for him. It was the reason which caused her to fall on another man and since then, the friendship broke. It may be too much of a warning for a young boy like Draco who was just eleven years old but he also knew that advising him early would help him choose which is right in the future.

Draco didn't know how he mustered to ask but to him, it may be just a brooding question he wasn't able to keep in his mouth as he had accidentally opened his question to him. "Did you fall in love with a Gryffindor, too? *Professor...?*"

Severus Snape rose from the couch and while he walked closer to him, Draco was then drowned by his dark presence. "Be sure of how you feel, Mr. Malfoy. I don't want you to regret any of your choices.

Choose your path wisely."

...

Draco couldn't sleep that night while he was in his room as he had kept on thinking what Severus Snape told him. "Was it possible he was talking out of his experience and something bad had occurred with him when he was a student here in Hogwarts?"

It may totally dark and cold in his room but it gave him a lot of space to ponder on everything that his head of house warned him. Hermione was someone precious to him and ever since he met her, she emitted some kind of light and seeing her gave him joy that was lacking in his life. It also made him afraid though that she may consider him a friend since she doesn't know his past as of yet. He has a father who was a Death Eater, and he hated him for choosing the dark side rather than take care of him.

Narcissa Malfoy, his mother, took him as an infant baby and ran away from home after Voldemort disappeared and ever since then, she was alone, and he never knew how having a father felt like.

He sat on his bed and at the time his feet hit the cold floor, he winced at the touch. His room was barely empty except for a small table in front of his bed and a chair next to it. "I like Hermione and I know that my feelings for her currently may be small and maybe it was just innocence on my part but I know that I am genuine in my friendship with her!"

Draco was still very much surprised by what the head of the house informed him but he was thankful for his warning as it gave him a glimpse of what could be if he does choose something that may destroy his friendship with her. He had also contemplated that Professor Snape may be talking truthfully out of his experiences when he was very young. He rose from his bed, walked over to his table, and picked up the small picture frame. He saw his father standing next to his mother. As he had kept staring at it, he saw his father's features better. He had long, white-blonde hair, blue eyes, and pale skin. He hated looking very much like his father and he hated him more for being a Death Eater. He removed the picture from the frame, ripped it off, and set his father's picture on fire.

"It was just my theory and my assumption, father but I believe Professor Snape was like you but he betrayed the Death Eaters for the woman he truly loved! I won't repeat his mistakes and I will never be like you! He was a Death Eater and that caused the woman he loved so much to hate him. I will prove to everyone that not all who's from Slytherin are evil."

A/n: Thank you for reading this chapter! It took a long time for me to update since a lot had happened! :)

Chapter Ten: My Scar Hurts!

[image] [image] [image] [image] [image] [image]

A/n: I hope you like my fanfiction! Thank you so much! ❤

Harry screamed in pain and didn't know what to do while he was in the library. It was the very first time that his scar on his forehead hurt like hell. For the past eleven years, the scar didn't give him that much pain but just after his class in Defense Against The Dark Arts with Professor Quirrel, he felt a slight twinge but now, it hurt so much. "It hurts!!! My scar hurts! Why does my hurt so much like this???"

Hermione was the first one to come near him to calm him down. He's with his three friends, and cousin in the library. "Harry, should I call Professor Snape? We have to tell him about what happened to you as the Head of House of Slytherin."

They planned to study their lessons together that afternoon since they don't have classes anymore, also, he had planned to get her to tutor them in history and potions since she's one of the best students on those subjects but it seemed, their planned peer class in the library would be interrupted because of his scar.

"I can stay here in the library," Harry told her. "And please don't tell my dad that my scar hurt. He'd panic if you tell him."

Hermione raised her eyebrows in shock. "Aren't you an orphan? Who were you talking about as '*dad*'?"

Harry sighed. Calling Professor Snape as '*dad*' had always been normal for him for years and no one seemed shocked about it but now that they're in Hogwarts, he slowly became aware that many will be surprised to learn about his closeness to the potions master. "Professor Snape's my dad. I call him as my father, Hermione."

"He's your dad?" Hermione gasped. "You're calling Professor Snape... *Dad?*"

Harry sighed and breathed deeply. "Yes, Hermione. I call him *'dad'*. He's my adopted father."

She didn't know how to react since everyone knew that his parents passed away and were slaughtered by the dark lord. "Is it... *Really*? I'm flushed to know that personal information about you."

Draco smiled at her. "Apparently, it's really true that Professor Snape's Harry's guardian. Don't upset him too much or else, our Head of House would give you severe punishments."

Harry chuckled. "He won't abuse our relationship! I treat him as my father since he's the one who was taking care of me since I was a baby!"

Ron and Hermione were surprised. Their mouths also fell open again when they discovered that Dudley actually knew that Snape's Harry's guardian.

"You knew that Professor Snape is his guardian?" Ron asked him. "Wow! I can't believe that he's Harry's guardian. Is he a good father?"

"Yes, he is a very good father," Harry replied to him. "I am always grateful for his kindness."

Dudley smiled. "Harry and Professor Snape's our neighbors in Privet Drive. Their house is just a few distances away from my house."

"Don't worry too much about me," Harry said to them. He began to drink some water to calm himself down and slowly, the pain on his forehead vanished. "We'll all have to study for our exams, right?"

Hermione shook her head, and gripped her hand at his right arm. It seemed that she doesn't like Harry's decision to stay in the library to study with them without getting his scar checked by a healer or any of their professors. "Let's just go to Madam Pomfrey. If your scar did hurt, it means it has to be checked!"

Harry took his hands back. "No! It's not a normal scar! *My scar is a cur—*"

Madam Pince glared at them. "*This is a library! Silence is sacred!*"

All four of them went silent. Harry knew immediately that there's no reason to keep debating if he should go or not to the hospital wing since his friends insist on it. He also could not tell anyone that the scar felt like a curse rather than just a flesh wound. Being in Slytherin kept the scar calmed down but he could always feel something dark hovering him when he's alone.

"Alright. I can't make you stop worrying about me," he replied to them. "I'll go to the hospital wing to get my scar checked."

...

At the hospital wing, Madam Pomfrey carefully examined Harry's scar. The scar was reddish and swollen. "Mr. Potter, it's good that Ms. Hermione brought you here. It seemed your scar is infected."

The hospital wing only has four students occupying the many beds around, and most of the patients were Quidditch players. A new Quidditch Season was very much near making them busy on practicing. Lastly, the four houses were all doing their best to find new members to their ranks. The new membership was pretty much closed to second year and up to the dismay of first years who wanted to become Quidditch players.

Harry gulped a whole cup of sour potion for pain before she answered her. "Thanks for the help, Madam Pomfrey! My head doesn't hurt anymore!"

"That's why it needs to be checked!" Hermione sighed. "If I didn't bring you here, what do you think could have happened to it?"

Harry chuckled while she's with her. "Thanks for bringing me here. I owe you one."

Hermione flashed a smile to him. "We're friends, and that's a reason why I care."

Draco, Ron, and Dudley had just arrived in the hospital wing that time to check him but at the time they arrived, Madam Pomfrey was already guiding Harry to rest on one of the beds so he can

sleep.

Madam Pomfrey took the cup from him after he had emptied it. "It would be better if you rest, Mr. Potter. The pain may have taken some energy from you. I will also check something more while you're asleep."

Harry nodded, and laid down the bed to sleep. He was just so happy that he was able to gain close friends in Hogwarts. He saw his friends standing near his cot to visit him but it looked like the assigned healer told them to leave the hospital wing.

"I got to go, Harry," Hermione told him. "See you soon."

A/n: I know! This chapter is a bit short but I hope you enjoyed this chapter. If you like this chapter, please vote and comment! ❤□❤□❤□

Chapter Eleven: Destined To Fly

[image] [image] [image] [image] [image]

A/n: Thank you for reading my very first Harry Potter Fanfiction!!! I am very much happy to know that after years of my hiatus in this book, there are still people reading this. Without you, I could have stopped making this. :)

Harry sighed deeply while he was inside his room in the Slytherin Dormitory after his flying lessons with Madam Hooch. The class was definitely one of the best classes he had in Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry as it gave him the feel of freedom.

He smiled mischievously when he remembered how the broom easily planted on his hands when he said '*up*' while his classmates were struggling to take their brooms by just ordering it to go up to their hands. Hermione's broomstick just rolled over, Ron's broom hit his nose, while Draco's broom got up his hands after he screamed at it to go up to his hands. It also bewildered and shocked him when Neville Longbottom, one of his classmates and was sorted in Gryffindor, floated up the sky without truly wanting to fly.

Their flying instructor ordered them to stay down on the ground without her saying '*Quidditch*' but he knew that he had to do something immediately to help his classmate before he goes up the sky too much since it was clear to everyone who witnessed that the broom Neville held in class was cursed by someone.

Harry chuckled by himself as he mused at the time he first mounted on his broom to rescue Neville. He was successful in his attempt as he had held him quickly. The broom stopped shaking terribly when a remembrall slipped out of Neville's pocket.

Madam Hooch followed him after she saw how fast he was by just flying on an old broom but she was impressed by Harry's agility and speed as well after witnessing him catch the ball in a jiffy as if he

was a trained seeker.
'You are going to be a great seeker or chaser, Harry. It looks like you're naturally born to ride a magical broomstick.'

Ever since the first flying lessons, he always waited for it as it became one of his favorite classes.

Potions Class was also one of his favorite classes but since he had always watched and observed his guardian who's a potions master for three years in their house in Privet Drive during summer wherein Severus Snape has no work in Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry, it was just too easy for him. He was always praised by his guardian as he could easily brew the potions taught in his class as he had been making those with him at their underground potions room at home but he wanted more action and excitement.

Even so, brewing potions were their bonding experience.

I want to be able to fly and play Quidditch!- Harry said.

...

Flying on a broom made him very happy and he's free to act like a small kid. The air around the courtyard was freezing that early Monday morning but he did not care. He sneaked out of the dormitory and went to the Slytherin broomstick closet.

The broomsticks available were mostly old. They were slow and cannot go higher but he didn't care. He just chose to keep himself afloat, fly around the training grounds, and feel the wind. He mounted off the broom when the sun had risen completely,

"Flying is so much fun! I hope that I can learn how to play Quidditch," Harry exclaimed. "Should I tell my dad to buy me a broom so I can play Quidditch, too?"

"You're Harry Potter, right?" asked a silver-haired girl with red lipstick. Her presence surprised Harry. "We heard what you did in your flying class. You caught a remembrall so quickly."

Harry's eyes widened in excitement when he realized that the

people in front of him were the five members of the Quidditch Team as they were wearing the Quidditch Slytherin uniform. The robes of the team's color were silver and green.

"Yes, that's me," he replied. "I am Harry Potter."

The silver-haired girl and had very fair complexion parted her hair at the back of her ears. Harry was surprised when he saw that she has pointed ears making her chuckle.

"Was it your first time to meet an elf-human?" she chuckled. "My name is Alwyna Robins. It's nice to meet you."

"Nice to mee you! I'm Martin Ravenson," said the tall boy with striking green eyes. "I saw how you flew using the broom while we walk in here. You're really good at it!"

Then, the girl with dark eyes and small lips walked closer to him while she's holding her smooth broomstick. "My name's Leona Vandergelder. If you want to play Quidditch, you would have to keep practising to fly a lot! It's really a fun game!"

Everyone was silent after that until Harry's eyes stared at the two other members. He noticed that they very much mirror each other. They both have blue eyes, pointed noses, and golden-brown complexion.

"Hi! I'm Hamlet Forester and my twin's name is Berthold Forester," Hamlet told him. "We're twins as you can see. All of us were also happy to know that *'The Boy Who Lived'* is interested in playing Quidditch. You may even be one of us next year."

As a child who had only seen Quidditch from the towers alongside Medea, *Severus's sister*, talking to the Slytherin Team gave Harry so much joy in his heart.

"It's nice to meet all of you, too!" Harry exclaimed. "To tell you the truth, I cannot believe that I will be meeting you face to face. I will always support you on your games and at the tournament."

The five members stared at each other as if he said something that shouldn't have been said. Staring at each other with lonely eyes

made their anxiety obvious to Harry making him worry about them, too. He knew in that instant that the Slytherin Team would be practicing early in that morning that there's something he didn't know.

Harry wanted badly to leave for his classes but he wanted to know more about Quidditch while he's with his seniors. Also, he wanted to know what made them look at each other anxiously. "Was what I said wrong? Should I have not said that? Please, can you teach me how to play Quidditch? I really want to be a member of the team!"

"Everyone knows that you wanted to play Quidditch but you cannot easily be in the team even if you're backed up by Professor Snape," Alywna chuckled more after seeing Harry's shocked and delighted expression. The other members looked shocked by what she said, too. "He wanted you to be in the Quidditch Grounds later as he had asked us to give you a position. I want you to know that training is intense."

Harry gasped in shock. "Professor Snape wanted me to be in the Quidditch Grounds?"

Alwyna nodded and held her Cleansweep broomstick tighter. Since she's the captain of the team, the news always go to her first before the rest of the team. Since Harry's already in front of them, she didn't need to summon and inform him that Snape wanted him to be a reserve seeker in the team.

"For two years now, the team kept on losing against Ravenclaw. I want you to be our reserve seeker in the team, Harry," she replied to him. "He told us that you could be trained as a seeker in our team and it might help us win the tournament this year."

Harry's eyes glittered with tears as he was just thankful and happy. He doesn't know why his guardian allowed him to be trained in Quidditch. "Thank you! I'll do my best for the team!"

A/n: Thank you to all of the people who continue to support my fanfiction!!! ❤❤❤

Chapter Twelve: Quidditch

[image] [image]

A/n: Thank you to all of the people who are reading this fanfiction!!! Writing this story means a lot to me and your unyielding support always makes me happy! □□□

[image]

Harry Potter was very much happy when he saw his guardian, Severus Snape in the training grounds to see his Quidditch Flying ability. Snape hated flying and the sport reminded him that the boy he had allowed himself to take care of was the child of the man who had bullied him as a child before but he knew that he shouldn't make the boy suffer because of his father's immaturity. Most of all, the eyes always reminded her of Lily with whom he'd always love. He's still very much guilty for having been a death eater and he would never want Harry to discover that truth. He won't know what to say if the truth ever comes out.

"I can't believe that you will let me play Quidditch, dad!" Harry exclaimed. "Thank you for letting me a member of the Slytherin Team since I really want to play it!"

"Of course, I'll be here to support you, Harry. I want to give you everything that will make you happy," Snape said to him with a smile in his face. "A few days ago, I saw how you used a broom and I knew that you have potential in Quidditch as it looks like my son is not just a wizard but also, an athlete like his biological father."

The five current Slytherin Quidditch Players were all surprised by how Severus Snape called Harry. Anxiety immediately crawled on them after that since Harry's Snape's adopted son, it gave them some pressure to be careful how they will train him.

The eleven-years-old child has to be gently trained by them but they knew that he had to still be thoroughly trained or else if they get Harry hurt or he was untrained by them, Snape will definitely

scream at them. Alwyna knew that it will be her most challenging role as captain of the team before her seventh year. "Professor Snape, we haven't opened up try outs, yet. What about the others who wanted to join? They may see it as if we're being impartial to them."

Snape grinned. "You can try him out today and see if he's fit to the team. Aren't you always the runner ups in every Quidditch Tournament? Don't you want Ravenclaw to be defeated?"

The members of the team stared at each other while they were talking to their headmaster in such confusion. Why? Their headmaster was like a different person in front of them but they knew that he was just like that in front of them since Harry's with him. He's not acting as their headmaster but as Harry's guardian.

"Yes, Professor," Martin replied. "He might be a good addition to our team."

"He can try to be a chaser or seeker," Leona suggested to Alwyna. "I'm both in our team, after all."

Berthold and Hamlet agreed, too. "We're beaters and we'll make sure that he won't get beaten by those Weasley Twins. We're rivals and we want to defeat them by ourselves."

Alwyna accepted Harry after that. "We'll orient him, Professor. If he's going to become a member, then his current school schedule has to be reorganized, right?"

"Do not worry as I have already talked to Professor Dumbledore. He had agreed with my decisions," Snape said to them as he pat Harry's back. "There will be visitors from Japanese Wizarding School today who will be training alongside you. You don't need to drink translator potions to understand their language since they know our language."

All of them, including Harry, smiled happily. They were all excited to play with the Quidditch Players who were studying in Mahoutokoro Wizarding School as most Asian Wizards study in that school. They also know that Mahoutokoro had produced a lot of

great wizard athletes.

"Thanks, Professor Snape," Alwyna told him. "We'll take care of Harry. All of us had already introduced ourselves to him so I think he already knows our names."

Harry agreed with her. "Yes. I remember their names, dad. They are Alwyna, Leona, Hamlet, Berthold, and Martin."

Alwyna was impressed. "Amazing! He could truly be a good addition to our team."

"I'll leave Harry to you, then," Snape said to them. "Take care of him, well. I'll be buying his broom today."

Harry was very much at awe when he heard that Snape would buy him a broom. He accepted a paper that has his new school schedule that was handed by him, too. Most of all, he's sure that his friends, especially Draco, will be very enthusiastic to know that he's not about to be a Quidditch Player.

...

That afternoon, Alwyna decided to just try Harry's abilities alone while the other members go to their respective classes. Alwyna's the only sixth year student at the team. The twins were in second year, Leona's a fifth year, while Martin's a fourth year Hogwarts student.

Alwyna sighed. "What do you know about Quidditch, Harry? You're eleven years old, right?"

"Yes. I am eleven years old," he replied. "Aunt Medea has taken me to some Quidditch World Cups when I was four years old and after that, it had become a habit to keep asking her to get me to see it every four years."

"Wow!" Alwyna had only seen a Quidditch World Cup once. "That's amazing!"

"A Quidditch Team has one seeker, one keeper, two beaters, and three chasers," Harry replied. "Being a seeker is always what I wanted to be since its job was to look for the golden snitch."

"It looks like you really are a fan of Quidditch since you know its basics." Alwyna placed down a box and opened it. The box contains a Quaffle, two Bludgers, and a Golden Snitch.
"Being a seeker is the hardest but most awarding role. It's the most dangerous role, too as you have to be careful to get beaten up by beaters. Leona's been a seeker since her third year but there were two of our seniors who were chasers of our team who are now in seventh year. We're open to new players who can join us but it looks like Leona's going to be a chaser while you are going to be trained as a seeker as recommended by Professor Snape."

Harry nodded. "You'll have try outs soon, and yes, I'm ready for the challenges."

"Professor Snape just mentioned to me that he will be the one to look for the new chaser that I can train," Alwyna said while she take the golden snitch out of the box, then, she handed it to Harry. "That's the most important ball in the game, Harry. All you'll do is to look for it but you'll have to be careful from beaters."

"Chasers make sure that the Quaffle goes through that long three hoops at the center of the Quidditch Pitch. It makes ten points," Harry added. "As a chaser, you're fighting against keepers, right?"

"That's right, Harry. I'm glad that you know that without me, telling you," Alwyna smiled at him. "I'll test you on all positions and see if I can already trust you to be a seeker."

"Is Martin the keeper of our team?"

"Yes, Harry," Alwyna replied. "He's a keeper."

Alwyna may look and talk coldly but Harry understood why she's like that to him. She only wanted the team to be trained well since she's the captain of the team. "Thank you for informing me more about Quidditch! I'm sure that I will know more about it while we train together as a team."

She ruffled his hair after that and chuckled happily. "I'll be training you to really be a great athlete, Harry. Professor Snape will be happier. You will give him more pride if we win the tournament

this year."

[image]

A/n: Thank you to all of the people reading my fanfiction! I hope you like this chapter! Who do you think will be added next in the Slytherin Team? 💗💗💗

Chapter Thirteen: New Magical Teachers

[image] [image]

A/n: Thank you to every people who continues to wait to read the updates of this fanfiction!!! ❤

[image]

Two weeks had passed since Harry Potter was able to become a full-fledged member of the Slytherin Quidditch Team. Soon, he was able to adapt and get better as the new seeker of the team. Adorning the green robes always make him happy. All of the students had heard that Thursday afternoon that all of the students had to gather at the Great Hall and their classes for that day were all cancelled.

It was a huge surprise to a lot of students while they were all gathered for that day by Albus Dumbledore and other current teachers in the Great Hall when they saw five, fair and tall elves sitting beside him at the teacher's long table. The students were able to notice that they were all so different from the house elves they were so used to in seeing around the castle. Dudley and his friends in Hufflepuff were definitely at awe of the beauty that the elves emanate and also, Hermione and her friends in Gryffindor, including Ron were also amazed by how they looked as they were so magical, fleeting and elegant. The Ravenclaws were also very interested to see and meet them but they were pretty much calmly chatting at each other.

Most of the muggle-born community were truly at awe by how they looked like, and by how elegantly they wore their white and gold-threaded clothes. The elves glowed whenever sunlight touched their skin which made everyone stare at them in amazement. It had been very rare for the High Elves to leave the woods and socialize with humans and other beings but it seemed, there's been a lot of expected change after Lord Voldemort suddenly vanished. Peace had returned after he disappeared but like the centaurs with whom

were their closest allies, they found out that the doom had not yet gone away after they had read the stars. It was also that day when they saw Harry sitting beside Alwyna Robins at the Slytherin Table. The elves were definitely grateful and happy that one of their own, even not fully, was sitting beside '*the boy who lived*' in the Great Hall. The elves knew that Lord Voldemort's threat won't go away even after he disappeared and the stars they always study for divination had not yet told them that his era of darkness was already finished. The centaurs who were their closest allies does have the same prediction.

Harry chuckled after he looked at her since her cheeks were blushing so deeply which made him smile, too. She also can't help but hide her face while the High Elves silently introduce themselves to the other teachers. All of them looked young and there were no signs of any wound in their skin. They were definitely very fair and white. Two of them—*Ulfien and Yanna*—were old and wise but unlike Albus Dumbledore who had white hair already, they still looked young and in their prime. Their hair were still golden white and their blue eyes were still shimmering with delight.

"Why are you hiding your face, Captain Alwyna?" Harry asked her. "Do you know them? They look like you, too but you just don't have their glowing skin."

Alwyna sat back again comfortably on her seat and said to him, "They're my relatives from my mother's side. Dad's a wizard, and my mom's an elf. My parents met when my dad's in Wales as most High Elves live in its hidden Welsh Villages."

"They're your relatives, Alwyna? I haven't seen any of your mother's family until now," asked Draco. "It's interesting that you don't look like them. You just have their pointed ears."

Alwyna nodded in agreement. "Yes. They're my relatives. Also, I've seen you when you were still a toddler before. You're still a cheeky boy up until now."

"I want to be in Quidditch, too!" Draco exclaimed. "Could you tell Professor Snape to help me practice with you, too?"

Hamlet smiled at her. "You can go later to the try outs and make sure that you do pass our tests! Harry will still go through it even if Professor Snape is backing him up."

"Sure! I'll do my best!" Draco said to him. "I can be a good chaser if I want to."

After a while, the noise around the hall began to stop when Professor Dumbledore rose from his seat and stood on the podium. The elves also had sat at the long table behind him, too wherein the students were able to see their faces better. A lot of the students were overwhelmed by their physical appearances. The elves had sharp, pointed ears while their eyes had golden brown irises.

"Good day to all of you!!! As you can see, we are in the presence of a noble beings. The elves are our new addition to our faculty. They would be teaching you all about Elven Magic and Care For The Magical Creatures," Professor Albus Dumbledore announced. "They will also be teaching the subject, *Divination*, to our fifth year students! As always, Professor Trelawney will keep teaching Divination to third year and fourth year students."

Alwyna was very much shocked that her family became teachers in school, and it made her feel more pressured to win the Quidditch Cup. She stared at her team and at the same time, her team knew that she's excited. "I'm just so happy right now! I'll make sure that I will win the cup this year!"

"Of course, we will help you win the Quidditch Cup this year!" Harry told her. "I'll do my best to help us win this year as a seeker!"

The oldest among the elves—*Ulfien*— stood on the podium after a few moments to introduce himself. He has a white beard, golden-white hair, and slant eyes. The students were also able to observe that he's wearing a black tunic with gold threads.

"Good day to all of you, students of Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry!" he said to them. "I am Ulfien, Son of Edmund."

The whole hall continued to be silent and every students and teachers just listened to him.

"In the light of serious events in the castle as told by the letter which Professor Severus Snape had sent us, we delightfully accept Professor Dumbledore's appointment to us as teachers here in Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry."

Ninneah, his wife, also stood up and added, "Thank you everyone for having us here! It is an honor to teach magical students in any race. This opportunity will also give us a way to inform students about the truths of our race."

Alwyna smiled happily after she saw her aunt looking at her. She's a proud half-elf no matter what and she's happy that she can live around two magical races. Her father's a pureblood wizard while her mother's a pureblood elf.

After the two elves had spoken, the other three—*Cadwin, Addaneah, and Jasmine*—rose from their seats to introduce themselves to the students too. The three of them were all thirty years old elves and they will be accompanying Ninneah and Ulfien at the classes as assistant teachers.

At the time they were all finished introducing themselves, Albus Dumbledore called out for the feast and soon, food and drinks appeared on the four long tables of the students and also, at the teachers' table.

"I'm excited to meet those elves in classes!" spoke Hamlet. "All of them look elegant."

"I hope they teach us, too," Draco commented after he drank grape juice. "I want to ask a lot about them and their difference from fairies and house elves."

Alwyna almost dropped the grapes on her right hand. "I can answer that for you, Draco, my dear second cousin! We don't have wings and we're more human than the house elves. My mother lived in the magical forests which humans cannot see. Is that an enough answer?"

Harry grinned in excitement after knowing that information from her. Draco also shut his mouth, too.

Alwyna messed his hair about it and chuckled since Draco's just eleven years old, she knew that there were things that he may not know about. "See you and do your best at the try outs, Draco."

[image]

A/n: After one week of writing this chapter, I'm finally done making this chapter!!! I hope you like it!!! 🏵🏵🏵

[image]

Chapter Fourteen: Charlie Weasley

[image] [image] [image] [image] [image]

A/n: Thank you everyone for reading my fanfiction! I hope you like this new chapter! Charlie Weasley will be a very different 'Charlie' in my fanfiction. Thank you!

A few days later, Ron, Fred, and George were gathered at the training grounds in the Hogwarts Castle since the three youngest members of the Weasley Family had all received a letter from Charlie Weasley from Romania that he will be visiting them. He had also announced to them in the letter that he will arrive in a very different manner and they will clearly be surprised. Harry and Hermione were also both there since Ron invited them. Dumbledore had also just arrived moments later after them that afternoon with Severus Snape following behind him as he was the only professor who was free to join him that time.

"How long will my brother make us wait?" Ron screamed. "I'm getting tired here!"

Moments later, they heard a huge boom and loud flapping sound of wings. It astounded them when they saw a grey dragon with red wings slowly land at the training grounds. The dragon had a huge neck and huge spikes on them but in between the neck and the body, they saw a man sitting on a black saddle. The people who were gathered at the ground were shocked when they saw Charlie Weasley dismount from the dragon as if he's a mighty warrior with a wand and a magical sword.

"You can ride a dragon, brother?" Ron asked after he ran in excitement at him. "Wow! Do you think we can ride it, too?"

Charlie Weasley's only a few years older than Ron, Fred, and George but he still does have some childish personality but unlike them, he had matured a bit already, especially when he met his dragon. "My

dragon, Glaze, has to say '*yes*'. He's one of the few dragons that can talk to humans and connect his mind to a wizard."

"That's something new that we have learned today," said Harry. "Dragons can talk! Do you think I will be able to become a dragon rider, too?"

Glaze chuckled deep inside him but he began to look seriously when his eyes met Harry's eyes. "Your name is Harry Potter, am I right? Mr. Potter, you do have power that you don't realize, yet. Be wise on your decisions, and most of all, do not trust everyone you think are on your side."

Snape's heart began to ache in guilt when he heard what the dragon told him as it worried him what he might begin to think. He took Harry immediately behind him as if to protect him. After that, he gazed at the dragon in anger and without fear. "You're just a dragon! Why do you have to say those words to my son?"

Harry, who was absolutely confused tugged Snape's robe. "Dad! Is there something he said that he shouldn't have said? What was it?"

"I'll take him back in his room, Professor Dumbledore," Snape told Dumbledore in a rush. "A mere dragon spoke something that my son shouldn't have heard!"

Glaze breathed fire and released them in his anger making everyone to back off. "You call me '*a mere dragon*'???? It was true that the boy should know something you are all hiding from him!"

Charlie immediately stood in front of his dragon to calm him down after he saw Harry was beginning at cry. "Glaze! Glaze, calm down! Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry isn't like the small magic school in Romania."

Dumbledore was also alarmed when he realized that Harry was crying. "Yes, Severus. Take the boy back to his room. It will be much better if it was only me who chose to welcome Charlie today. Take the kids with you, too."

Severus bowed at him, after that, he guided the kids back inside the

castle. He knew that he acted guilty but it definitely shocked him and it hurt when the dragon told Harry to be careful who he gives his trust. He wanted to fall down in his knees in so much guilt and even if his death mark- a snake mark- was still faint, it hurt him a lot.

...

Charlie bowed in front of Dumbledore to ask for his forgiveness. Dragons like Glaze may have some wisdom and they do accept riders but they're still wild creatures. "Professor Dumbledore, we apologize for what happened earlier."

"Glaze can stay at the top tower to wait for you, correct?" Dumbledore asked him. "He can't stay for too long here in the training grounds."

Charlie nodded in agreement and at the same time, Greg obeyed his order. At the time he was already at the sky to get to the top tower, he bowed at Dumbledore again. "Forgive me, Professor Dumbledore! Dragons are peculiar and wise but I didn't know that he might insult Professor Snape or even say something to a child."

"Your dragon wasn't truly that wrong, Charlie," he told him. "Severus Snape acted carelessly in front of Harry Potter."

Charlie's eyes stared at Dumbledore with very open eyes. He was surprised that Harry Potter was there. "Harry Potter? Are you talking about 'the boy who lived'?"

"Yes, Charlie. I'm sure that you received my letter, am I correct?" Dumbledore replied. "He's still hiding from Harry that he was a Death Eater. Many members of the Order of the Phoenix knows that Voldemort had killed his parents."

Charlie flinched in surprise when he heard the name and so, they stopped walking in the corridor near the Defense Against the Dark Arts Classroom. "Many people are afraid of the name, Professor Dumbledore. Why aren't you afraid of him? He was just too powerful."

"There are many reasons why I am not afraid of him," he replied. "Voldemort is merely a wizard who wanted to rule the world."

Charlie sighed. He knew that the head of Hogwarts won't answer him directly and so, he immediately went straight to the point. "Why did you want to see me, sir? The elves are here. I'm sure that they can protect Harry."

"You're here for a mission, Charlie. I want you to travel in Azkaban and take Sirius Black out of prison."

Charlie almost collapsed in shock. "Me? Why? Professor—! I—! There are better people who can take Sirius Black out of Azkaban. He's also pretty much able to break that prison on his own. You can also just send an owl letter or howler to Cornelius Fudge about it and demand his release."

"It is true that I can just send an owl or howler to Cornelius, but there is a more pressing issue to be addressed before I inform him that I am the one who wants him out. Both of you will know about it when you're already back here in Hogwarts to report to me."

"Is it about the Philosopher's Stone of Nicholas Flamel? I heard that it's missing on his vault."

"No, Charlie. It is well-protected here in Hogwarts. What happens in the school will be the problem of who are here in this school."

"Thank you, Professor Dumbledore. I'll do my best in my mission, sir."

A/n: Thank you to all of the people who read my fanfiction! 🤩 💙💙🐱

Chapter Fifteen: Flaws and Doubts

[image] [image]

A/n: Thank you to all of the people reading my fanfiction! I hope you like this chapter!

[image]

-Credit to the owners. It's not mine. :)
https://www.pinterest.ph/pin/644999977860590235/

[image]

Harry Potter was walking to and fro silently in the common room while thinking about his guardian's reaction one week since Charlie Weasley arrived and came to Hogwarts School of Magic to visit his brothers and talk to Professor Albus Dumbledore. He was still very much surprised and shocked when Severus Snape screamed at the gray dragon after saying that he shouldn't trust anyone, even those closest to him. He didn't know what the dragon wanted to tell him but he's sure that his guardian felt triggered and angry.

"Are you alright?" Draco asked him. "I heard what happened days ago."

"Should I go to my guardian and ask him why he reacted way too much in front of a talking dragon?" Harry asked him. "It's Saturday, anyway. There's no classes."

Draco nodded. "It's between you and Professor Snape. Why not ask why he acted that way, right?"

Harry sat on the couch again and as much as he really want to ask Snape about it, he's also afraid to hear his reasons as it might place some kind of scar in their relationship and he didn't want that to happen. "By the way he acted, I feel like my guardian has secrets

and he didn't want me to know them yet."

"Make him tell you about those secrets, Harry," Draco replied but then, at the time he sat next to him and he's in front of the fireplace, he asked him, "Are you ready to hear those secrets even if it might hurt you?"

"What do you mean, Draco? I don't even know if I really want to go and ask questions to him," Harry told him. "He was the one who raised me, and he accepted my cousin despite being a Muggle-born! Do you think that asking him would be the best choice?"

"No, but it's better to hear it from him rather than someone else. My father was arrested and sent to Azkaban when I was very little. He's a Death Eater. My mother never told me that he was a Death Eater until I heard it from one of my relatives who visited us when I was five years old. It hurt me a lot when I discovered the truth. Truth feels better rather than live in a lie."

"My guardian can't be a Death Eater!" Harry said while tears fall down his eyes. "He's not, right?"

"Whatever his secret is, Harry, wasn't he still your father who kept you safe?" Draco smiled. "My mom is still my mom and she may have kept the truth about my dad before but I had already accepted the painful truth. They're not at fault. My mom told me to make sure that I don't join the bad folk!"

Harry nodded. "Thank you, Draco. I guess I really should ask dad about his secrets."

...

Harry went to Severus Snape's office after he and Draco were done answering their assignments, especially their assignment to brew calming potions. He also brewed one for himself as he knew that he needed it after talking to his guardian. The office was a gloomy and dimly-lit room found in the school dungeons. The shadowy walls of Snape's office were lined with shelves of large glass jars filled with slimy, revolting things, such as bits of animals and plants, floating in potions of varying colours

Harry just went alone that afternoon after his Quidditch Practice to talk to him and for the first time, he felt scared. "Dad? Can I talk to you?"

"Why are you here in my office, Harry?" Severus asked him. "Are you here to ask me if you have done well on brewing that calming potion?"

"*Dad...? I-I-I want to ask you...*" Heavy and painful tears began to cascade below Harry's cheeks as he tried to make words distinguishable. "Dad! Do you have any secrets hiding from me? Tell me! Please, tell me. I beg you. You acted so strangely in front of the dragon that said that I can't trust just anyone near me! Can I trust you, dad?"

Severus Snape rose from his seat in surprise. Harry had never asked him if he had hidden secrets and to see him asking about the truths he hid and didn't want to tell him while he was eleven years old hurt him a lot. "Why would you ask if I had hidden secrets from you, son? Is it because of what Charlie's dragon said? You shouldn't think too much of what that mere dragon told you!"

"What if it was because of that? Dad! I can't keep doubting you ever since that day! It was your reaction that made me think you're probably hiding something from me!" Harry cried. "Shouldn't you tell me why you acted strange a week ago? Dad, why did you pull me out after I cried in front of the gray dragon?"

Severus didn't want to talk more and spill all of his secrets even if Harry had began asking questions about the truth. He wanted to keep Harry safe and sound no matter what for her sake but that one event seemed to have made him doubt his actions. Most of all, he didn't care if his fellow Death Eaters called him a traitor since he's taking care of Lily's son but now that's he's asking, he didn't know if he should reveal that he was the reason why his parents passed away. "Are you really sure that you want to know my secret? I don't want to tell you since you're not ready yet."

Harry stepped back and held his robes tight. "Dad, I am afraid but if you don't answer, I will just keep thinking about what the dragon said to me."

"It's true that I had kept a secret from you, and since it's impossible to hide it, I believe that I have to say it now." Severus slowly pulled his sleeves up and showed him his Death Mark. It was a snake with a skull on top. "Son, I am once a Death Eater. Ever since I had you, I chose to stay as a wizard in the Order of the Phoenix."

Harry was taken aback and he almost wanted to collapse on the floor but his guardian held him up. "You were a follower of that man? How can you be a man that was the cause of my scar???"

"Harry, that's not important to me! You are important to me! I can give you a lot of excuses but it's been a long time that I had left that organization as I want to take care of you!"

Snape slowly saw Harry shake in fear in front of him and he saw him walking backwards away from him. He tried his best to calm down as Harry's current reaction reminded him when Lily decided to cut ties with him. He began to see her getting closer to James, the father of Harry Potter. He didn't want the baby who had fallen into his arms after James and Lily passed away to also leave him alone. "Trust me, Harry. I love you as I love your mother. There's no way that I will betray you."

Harry was still crying but he managed to reply. "Did you really leave You-Know-Who, and you would truly go against the man who killed my biological parents? I still remember what happened vividly when I was baby."

Severus Snape hugged him tight. "Use me as your shield and armor, Harry! It is my duty as your guardian to protect you!"

Harry was still crying on his arms when his office doors opened. Hagrid was outside and at the time he had entered, he just told Snape fast, "Fluffy's placed underground already. He'll be able to protect the red stone from—"

Snape gave him a stern look while he made Harry to sit on the brown couch that was right near his office table. "Let's talk later, Hagrid. Harry's here."

"S'rry, Snape," he told him. "Didn't immediately see 'Arry."

[image]

[image]

-Snape's office in the movie. ❤□✌□❤□

A/n: I hoped that you enjoyed this chapter! Thank you! If you liked this chapter, please give me some feedback and vote!

❤□❤□❤□

Chapter Sixteen: Nimbus 2000

[image] [image] [image] [image] [image] [image]

A/n: Thank you to every reader who is reading my fanfiction! I am so glad to have you! I also hope you subscribe to my channel, RD Castillo's YouTube Diary! Thank you so much!

Severus Snape doesn't know what to do after he had confessed that he was once a Death Eater as the boy with whom he accepted to take care of seemed to be aloof and scared whenever they meet. He wanted to repair their relationship but it scared him more when he saw Professor Quirrell walk limply around. He also saw blood dripping away from his black coat. He also began to theorize that he might have tried to find the Philosopher Stone that he and then other professors protect in the castle as the hall that he just got out from was one of the forbidden rooms. Hagrid had placed a three-headed dog at the top of the entrance where the stone could be, and he believed that the wound Quirrell had was actually a dog bite. He wanted to ask him about the wound but he decided to just let him be as he has a class to attend.

"***Bloody dog!***" screamed Quirrell. "*Why would they place such a monster!? I should have killed it, so I can pass!*"

His words surprised Snape making him stop walking. It looked like Quirrell wanted to actually take the stone, and more so, it shocked him when the man known to stutter wasn't stuttering. In his mind, he knew that he should report it to Dumbledore but he has no evidence, and so, he decided to wait for longer to observe his actions. If he turned out to be a dangerous person, he knew he had to act immediately to protect Harry and all of Hogwarts.

Quirrell looked at him in surprise. "*P-Profess-or S-Snape! W-Why... are you here?*"

"Shouldn't it be me who should ask what you were doing?" Snape asked him. "It looks like you have a big wound. You should go immediately to Madam Pomfrey to heal that."

"Thank... you for... y-your k-kindness, Professor Snape! I will take care of my wound."

Snape chose to walk again but then, he stopped to ask him, "How did you get that wound? I am just curious where you got that big wound."

Professor Quirrell tightened his lips, and he just kept on walking and his question fell on deaf ears. His actions made Snape doubt him more about his motives and why he's really in Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry but he also knew that he can't just think about him as he had to concentrate on keeping some of his salary so that he can buy Harry a very good broom as his way to tell him that he was really sorry for his actions when he was very young.

...

It was in the afternoon a day later after Snape and Quirrell met at the 3rd level of the castle when a lot of students and teachers were in the Great Hall. It was at that day when a hoard of owls dropped envelopes, newspapers, and letters from their guardians and relatives. Harry's owl, Hedwig, had dropped two envelopes, a roll of newspaper, and a very huge parcel covered in paper. The huge parcel didn't luckily fall on anyone or any objects as it could have destroyed glasses and goblets.

Harry first rolled out the newspaper, and it shocked him to see a Daily Prophet Newspaper.

"Something is missing in Gringgots?" screamed Harry. He and his friends were all eating lunch together in one long table even if they were all from different houses. "Could it have been stolen? No. That's impossible! The bank is difficult for a thief! That place has a dragon inside!"

Hermione was repulsed when she heard that there's a dragon inside Gringotts. She had been inside that bank with his parents who were both surprised to see goblins and all the legends they thought were fictional were actually real. "If there's a dragon that protects the bank, it could have been stolen by a very powerful witch or wizard!"

"Who can fight a wild dragon? As far as I know, I was told by my dragon-nerd brother that the dragon will know if something was being stolen in the bank," Ron said to them before he wolfed down a piece of meatloaf. After drinking some apple juice, he continued, "The goblins just trapped the dragon inside the building! Ever since then, it guarded Gringotts' Bank! My brother's dragon doesn't seem that wild, actually as they looked like they're naturally domestic and won't survive without humans riding them but the dragon in the bank would and could eat thieves."

"What's missing anyway? The newspaper didn't say anything." Harry creased his forehead as he touched his lightning bolt scar. "You-Know-Who is dead, right? He won't be trying to get back as a living being again with a missing philosopher's stone."

"I believe many in the Wizarding World will agree that he should stay dead," Dudley replied to him as he sat next to his cousin. "Mom told me everything about your parents to me by letter, anyway. She sounded worried that I am here but I assured her that I'll be okay."

"Can't we just read the news that you just received by owl today, Harry?" Alwyna asked him. "All of us wanted to hear the whole report."

He gave the letter to Alwyna after that and the next thing he did was to open an envelope. At the time he opened the letter, it was a surprise to him to see his own father-figure, Severus Snape to write a long letter even if they could just talk privately. Since it was a private letter, he returned it back to the envelope. It was then he opened another envelope, but at the time he opened the envelope and read what was written, it surprised him to see a letter coming from Nicholas Flamel himself.

"I got a letter from Nicholas Flamel, the known wizard that created the red stone!" Harry screamed. "Why would he write to me?"

"He did write to you?" Dudley asked him. "What did he tell you?"

"Why would he write to you?" Alwyna asked him. "Very few people could be close to him."

Harry gulped a lot of his saliva. He doesn't know why the philosopher would write to him, too but as far as he was concerned, his guardian was close to him as he was the one who always gave them potions in Privet Drive. "Maybe the letter wasn't really mine. He just wrote my name so that I can tell Professor Snape about his letter. They're close, you know?"

"What did Nicholas Flamel tell you, then?" Hermione asked him. "Care to tell us?"

"He was only telling us to protect his heart that was inside Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry currently," he told them. "The Keeper of the Grounds were entrusted to bring it to Hogwarts School as he had felt that his heart's in danger of getting stolen by a lost spirit in Gringotts' Bank!"

Hermione smiled and she had a very cunning conclusion that made the circle of friends to have their mouths open wide. "It's possible that it's the Philosopher's Stone! I'm sure of it!"

"How can you be so sure of that, Hermione?" Ron asked her. "What if you're wrong?"

"We just need to ask Hagrid," she said to them. "Isn't he the Keeper of the Grounds?"

"What's that huge parcel, anyway?" Alwyna asked Harry. "That looks really huge."

Harry carried it up to the table after his dishes magically vanished. He slowly opened it up, and to the surprise of his companions, they saw a very slick and polished brown broom. Alwyna was also able to see that the broom's brand was the Nimbus and it was very brand new. "Nimbus 2000?"

"Who gave it to you?" Alwyna asked him. "You'll really be a good seeker while you're in use of that broom!"

He looked back again at the parcel and saw a small letter that was written in a small cardboard. He picked it up and read to his friends: "*My past was full of mistakes. To you, my dear son, I will do*

my best to take care of you. ***-Severus Snape.***"

Harry sighed. "Thank you for the gift, Dad. I'll be sure to win the School Competition this year!"

A/n: Thank you to all of the people who are still eagerly waiting for my updates!!! I just have had a lot to do! Anyway, I hope you like this chapter!!! ❤□❤□❤□❤□

Chapter Seventeen: Practice Match: Mahoutokoro Vs. Slytherin Team (Part 1)

[image] [image] [image] [image] [image]

A/N: Thank you to everyone who is continuing to support my fanfiction!!! I hope you keep on staying with me until the end of this book! :)

Harry had always used his Nimbus 2000 for the past few days after he received his new broom.

Most of all, Severus was very much happy that his relationship with his adopted son did not change since he was able to explain things to him but he had also chosen to still keep some for his safety.

That day, while he was walking in the corridor near the training grounds to go back to his dorm room after teaching potions to the fifth-year students, he stopped walking to watch the Slytherin Team practice.

The Mahoutokoro Team was also there, readying themselves to practice with the Slytherin Team. They would also have a practice match with the other houses but the Slytherin Team was the first Hogwarts House that they would play against.

"We will fight the Gryffindor Team first in the Hogwarts Quidditch Cup but today, we will also practice with the Japanese Quidditch Team from Mahoutokoro School of Magic! We have to make sure that we learn from this practice even if we lose!" Alwyna informed them. It was now composed of Draco, Harry, Martin, Leona, Berthold, and Hamlet. "We'll practice until the moon sets down tonight with the Mahoutokoro Team! Today, I inform you that all members of the team are exempted from attending classes for a week but we will also teach each other in the common room and study in our dorms. Is that understood?"

All of them said '*yes*' to Alwyna. It was also very clear to all of them that they have to do their best.

Draco had been added two days ago after he successfully caught the quaffle and protected it from going into one of the huge rings at the Quidditch Pitch making him the team's newest keeper and some members were given other roles that they haven't played yet. "Thank you for choosing me as the newest member of the team even if I am just a first year! No matter what, I'll do my best to be a good keeper, Captain Alwyna!"

Alwyna smiled at him. "That's the spirit! Do not underestimate the Mahoutokoro Team. They were sent here as guests and also, exchange students but they're a formidable team. They also play in the huge Quidditch Tournaments all over the world! Is that understood?"

Harry and the others then exclaimed, "Yes, Captain!"

"Hold your brooms tight and gather around! Think of the match as a real match!" Vice-Captain Leona added. "Understood?"

...

Moments later, before starting the game, the two teams had a chance to talk and introduce themselves. The Mahoutokoro Team's Captain, Ryota Singh's Japanese-Indian. He has brown skin and small eyes.

"My name is Ryota Singh, and yes, I am the captain of our team." After the two captains shook hands together, he gave her a friendly smile and gazed at the two Slytherin first years. "Do you think they're ready to fight with us?"

"Do not worry about the two first years," Alwyna told them. "Harry Potter and Draco Malfoy are strong players of the team."

The whole Mahoutokoro Team was astounded when they heard that the Boy Who Lived was in the team, making all of them open their mouths and their eyes to directly stare at Harry.

Vice-Captain Ryuku—*a very muscular sixth-year wizard in*

Mahoutokoro—wanted to go straight at Harry to check if he did have the scar but he was stopped by Berthold immediately.

"My name's Oshima Ryuku," he told him. "The boy's known all over the world. He isn't just Hogwarts' man."

Berthold's eyes were burning in anger while he was talking to him. "You see him as a celebrity? I don't think you can go next to him if you would just check his scar!"

"It's alright!" Harry said to them to cut them off. He also gave him a chance to look at his scar. Instead of the usual awe that people give him, it surprised him when he saw pity in the eyes of the Mahoutokoro Team. Their pitiful eyes made him feel nasty and more uncomfortable but he knew that he had to mask it.

Berthold just sighed. Harry walked back next to Draco's side while the other members introduce themselves, too. Captain Ryota's a keeper while Vice-Captain Oshima's a seeker. Tsuna, Midoriya, Ganji were chasers while the fraternal twins named Yanaji and Goroji were the beaters of the team.

After the short introduction was done, they knew that the match had finally set in. Madam Hooch had arrived to referee them. A few other Slytherin students, Dudley, and a few of Harry's Gryffindor friends came to watch the practice match.

...

Harry and the others lined up properly in the pitch before they flew up above the sky. Even if it wasn't a competition yet, Madam Hooch had decided to referee the game. Slytherin and Gryffindor were the best two teams of Hogwarts School of Magic and so, the Japanese Quidditch Team was also happy that they would be able to fight with them.

The Mahoutokoro Team flew up to ready themselves, too. It was just a practice game but like what Captain Alwyna and Vice-Captain Leona had said, the match won't feel like a practice match at all. The players should look at it as if it was a real game as the Japanese Quidditch Team would take it as a learning experience before they

fly out to the United States of America for the chance of getting into the Under-17 Quidditch Cup.

Harry was very much surprised that after Madam Hooch blew the whistle to start the game and all the balls of the game were out, the whole team began to move around fast and quickly. He decided to fly pretty much a hundred feet above the other players to look for the golden snitch and move without disrupting the other players.

Meanwhile, Draco was just too busy protecting their three hoops left and right.

The Mahoutokoro Team's beater, Jun Miyamoto tried to eliminate him but thankfully, Berthold was able to block the bludger that could have eliminated Draco in his very first match. The stakes were high for both of the teams though it was a practice match.

Draco had already hit two to five balls that prevented the Mahoutokoro Team from getting any score and he had also missed two to three balls from getting in the hoops while the female keeper of the Japanese Team-*Tsunari Yamamoto*-had already hit and missed five balls from getting in the hoops.

As Harry was trying his best to listen to what's already happening around him while he look for the snitch, he began to hear Lee Jordan, the black Quidditch Narrator of Hogwarts, had announced the current score. "50 points for Slytherin! The Slytherin team is leading the match against Mahoutokoro's 30 points!!!"

They may already be leading the scores but right after he had announced the score, Alwyna appeared before him. "They're known to make the other team take advantage first as they rely too much on their seeker. We can't slow down, Harry. You have to find the snitch!"

"Yes, Captain Alwyna!" Harry told her. "We'll win this practice match!"

Alwyna was just about to fly downwards gently but then, a bludger hit her broom accidentally which caused her to plummet down so quickly.

Harry was so surprised by what he saw but even if he saw her fall down the soft, brown, sandy ground of the Quidditch Pitch, he knew that he had to keep himself focused.

Thankfully, she wasn't injured even if her Cleansweep broom was shattered into pieces. She had also screamed at Harry that he had to go on and she's placing her total faith in him that he will find the golden snitch.

Don't worry, Captain Alwyna! I'll make sure that we win!- Harry vowed in his mind.

A/n: This chapter was particularly very difficult to write but I hope that those who still continue to read this fanfiction love this update! Thank you to all my readers!!! God Bless all of you!

Chapter Eighteen: Practice Match: Mahoutokoro Vs. Slytherin Team (Part 2)

[image] [image] [image] [image]

A/N: To those who still read my fanfiction up until today, thank you for staying! ❤□❤□❤□

Harry swooped in the air passing through many other players may it be his teammate or a member of the opponent team. He didn't mind anyone in the pitch just to look for the snitch after Alwyna left the field to go to the Hospital Wing as he wanted to make sure that he will catch it before the Mahoutokoro Team finds it. He sighed as he flew a few meters above others to see a full view of the ground to observe what was going on for a while and by that way, he realized that Draco couldn't stop many of the quaffles going in the goal posts as most of it were just too fast for him.

"It looks like he needs more practice as a keeper. Gryffindor's stronger than us and the Mahoutokoro Team will have a harder time winning against them," Harry commented. "Even so, even with that fact that they're just our equal, I can't allow our team to lose at all!"

Draco sighed and breathed some air after the Japanese Team almost nonstop showered him with quaffle balls. There had been four balls that he wasn't able to stop making the score board into *70-130*. It was now in favor of Mahoutokoro Team, and if the snitch wasn't caught yet before the scores gets even higher, even with the additional 150 points coming from the snitch, they may still lose.

It's already have been one hour since the game started and every player up in the air were already tired, some were already eliminated down the ground due to the bludger hitting them.

Harry was a bit disappointed when he heard again from Lee Jordan

that the Mahoutokoro Team's still winning against them and that's when he knew that he has to also begin working on finding the snitch rather than observing them play.

...

Meanwhile, Hermione and Ron became aware that the Mahoutokoro Seeker was following him while they're in the Gryffindor Quidditch Tower using their binoculars. He was bigger and taller than Harry. Also, the Mahoutokoro seeker looked older than him.

"Harry doesn't seem aware that he was being followed behind him!" Ron spoke out. "Doesn't he feel him?"

"The Japanese Quidditch Team is a master of concealment and that always make them win," Hermione told him. "It's possible that they're using it even right now."

"Wasn't that cheating? Why would they use a spell?" Ron asked him. "Isn't that horrible?"

George Weasley, his older brother, and a 2nd year student in Hogwarts hit him in the head. "There's nothing in the rules of Quidditch that you cannot use a spell to conceal your presence from another player. It's just the way it is. They're here to learn from us and thus, we also learn from them."

Ron scratched his head after that. "How do the Mahoutokoro Team feel each other, anyway if they use that?"

"Of course, they use their eyes! I think they trained their eyes to see who their teammates are," Fred interrupted. "Anyway, shut up and look! Harry seemed to see the snitch laying below the ground! He's skateboarding using his broom! Isn't that cool?"

"Won't he get into an accident? He's standing up on a thin wood!" Hermione screamed. "The Mahoutokoro Seeker seemed to have given up and made himself up above the ground again!"

All of those in the audience were in awe how great the Slytherin Team played alongside the Japanese Team as they didn't let

themselves look like amateur players while all of the eyes of the audience were focused on Harry who was currently descending down from up the air.

The Mahoutokoro Team were also appalled by how great the members of Slytherin Quidditch moved even if the two chasers of Slytherin were having a hard time scoring since they can still score points equally together.

Meanwhile, Harry knew that they can only win if he's able to catch the snitch to get the tables upside down, and so, with all his strength, he let himself move like the wind. The only thing on his mind was his responsibility to win the game. There's no way he would tell himself that the game was just a practice and friendly game. It's real and if he let himself think it's just practice, he won't be able to be ready for the real competition.

"90- 140!" Lee Jordan who's a British Black Wizard announced. "In favor of Mahoutokoro Team!"

Their chasers may be strong and Draco had to keep up with protecting the balls from getting in their poles but Harry began to be on fire when the snitch was already but a few meters near him.

Hamlet and Berthold also began to help their two chasers to score and protect their teammates.

"Are you alright, mate?" Hamlet asked his twin brother. His green robes were sweaty already and he began to breathe fast. "Still have energy on you?"

Berthold grinned. "Don't worry about me. I'm still fine."

...

All of them and all those in the audience, including Severus Snape who had just sat on the Slytherin Tower stood up as he worried completely for Harry's safety since they watched him descend from the air and stand on his broom near the ground. His heart was just beating too fast as he was so worried for him. It was also that time that he realized that he's really acting as a father to Harry. He's

happy that Harry's enjoying himself as an athlete but like all parents and guardians, they won't want anything bad to happen to him.

"Don't worry too much about him," Minerva said to Severus. "He's going to be fine."

Harry's robes flap incredibly and quick as he began to be as fast as the wind, then, he stopped moving after he was down near the ground.

"Look!" Lee Jordan also rose up from his stool as he announce, "Harry just stood up on his broom ! Will he be able to catch the snitch or fall on the ground?"

A Mahoutokoro Beater tried to target him to stop him from getting the snitch but thanks to Hamlet who hit the bludger to prevent it from reaching Harry whose focus was to catch the snitch, it didn't hit him but the ball eliminated the beater who targeted Harry.

"You can't stop us from winning!" he said as he watched the man fall and hit the sand.

A few more seconds later, Harry finally caught the snitch making a lot of those watching around the Hogwarts Quidditch Pitch to stand up and gave him a round of applause.

"Slytherin wins!!!" announced Lee Jordan.

Harry jumped off his broom and after that, he held on the snitch to show it to all those watching him. It was only a friendly match but for him, it was a very real match. He had felt the joy of flying around the air and the sweeping of the wind around him. More so, his teammates all hugged him with such happiness and he was also greeted cheerfully by their opponent.

"We won! I can't believe it!" screamed Berthold. "We won the match!"

A/n: Thank you for reading my fanfiction!!! I hope that you liked this chapter!!! What do you think of this chapter? Tell me in the comments below. 💗💗

Chapter Nineteen: Malfoy's Innocence

[image] [image] [image] [image]

A/n: I hope you like my fanfiction!! Thank you so much!!! I'm sorry if this has slow updates! I'm just so busy during the day. :) #dramionechapter

Draco just kept on pacing to and fro inside the Slytherin Common Room a few weeks after they had a match with the Mahoutokoro School of Magic since he still felt sad and conflicted inside. He can't seem to feel better after seeing that he couldn't even block the quaffles for so many times when they were only practicing as a team already. They do still practice for the two weeks on their own now while the other teams also had friendly matches with the Japanese Team but as usual, Alwyna seemed to focus on him rather than with Harry since she seemed to be having trouble catching balls up in the air and if the ball was coming meters away from him.

"Am I the Slytherin Quidditch Team's weakness?" Draco asked Harry who had just entered the common room that time as he had just finished doing his assignments and tutorial class for the Potions Class from Professor Snape. "Do you think I deserve to be the keeper?"

Harry chuckled while staring at the blue-eyed Draco. "We're first years! Aren't we lucky to play Quidditch in our age? Most of the players were in their second year to the sixth year! We're the only ones who were first years in the team."

Draco wasn't still convinced. "Age doesn't matter in a competition. What's important were the skills. Do you think that I'm enough to be the keeper of the Slytherin Team? Maybe I can be something else! What if I can be a see—"

"That's what practice is for, Draco. I don't want you thinking of

another position just because you hate the position," interrupted Alwyna. "You are our keeper and I want you to be a proper keeper before the competition!"

Draco and Harry were just staring at her in surprise that night since it was their first time to see their Quidditch Captain's aura glowing around her. It was blue and her aura resembled a moonlight making her so beautiful and strong while she's in front of them.

"Why are you looking at me as if you've seen a ghost?" Alwyna wondered. "Was there anything wrong with my face?"

Draco and Harry had their lips so tight that time since they don't know what to tell her as they were still so fascinated and mesmerized by the beauty and elegance of their elf-human captain that evening. At the time she had a look at herself in the mirror, she realized that the two first years had seen her at the time she was glowing like her elf ancestors making her chuckle. She only glows every full moon and at that time, she went to talk to them while the full moon's in the sky and since it was their first time seeing her like that, it was obvious that they would look at her differently.

"You've seen me at the time I am a regular High-Elf just like my elf ancestors."

Draco nodded. "You're beautiful, captain. I'll try my best to be a good keeper and I promise to improve myself!"

"Thank you, Draco."

...

It was at the beginning of November when the Japanese Quidditch Team from Mahoutokoro School of Magic departed to leave for the World Quidditch Cup. The team was grateful and happy to have played with the students of Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry since they learned so much while they were with them and they're sure that they will bring the new knowledge when they play in the competition already.

It was in the Great Hall, too that the students discovered the results

of the friendly competition with the team when they were still in the school. A lot of the people had flocked to the training grounds and many students to look at the board. It was at the time that many were surprised that Ravenclaw and Hufflepuff lost against them while Slytherin and Gryffindor were able to be victorious. The results were still shocking though since even if they lost against Slytherin and Gryffindor, the scores were not that far from each other.

"They're a great team," Fred said to Harry while they were also staring at the board. "Even so, we're able to get ahead and find their weakness early in the match!"

"Their weakness was their seeker," George added. "Their seeker's slow to look for the snitch but they're strong chasers and beaters."

"What did you do then to win against them?" asked Patricia Claymore. She's also a Quidditch Player and she's in her fifth year at Hogwarts. She was also sorted to the Ravenclaw House. "Care to share how you were able to get ahead of them?"

"We're beaters!" Fred and George chuckled at the same time making Patricia and Harry annoyed. "We don't want to tell how we won against them to the captain of the Ravenclaw Team."

...

Hermione and Draco were talking to each other a few distances away from the training grounds but they were near an empty classroom that afternoon. They started to talk calmly for a while but when he gave her flowers, Hermione began to blush red making her shout in anger. "What's the meaning of this, you pervert? Why are you courting me?"

"I... I like you, Hermione," Draco confessed. "Can't I be yours, too?"

"No!" she shouted. "Try again next time, you freak!"

Hermione was about to leave him when Draco caught her right hand. "I know that we're young and maybe, you're just my childhood crush but what if it wasn't that? Can we be friends until I

know that you're ready to have a partner?"

"You sound old, Draco," Hermione wondered. "Why do you sound as if you're not a child like me?"

Draco snickered and he lost his smile when he thought of his father who was locked up in Azkaban who was a Death Eater. "What if I tell you that I have to live in shame because of what my father did long ago? If you ever discover it, I think you won't even want me as a friend."

"What was it?" she asked him. "Is it okay for you to say it?"

Draco was hesitant since he didn't want to scare her. "Forgive me but there will be a right time when you would know about it. Please don't ask me about my past or anything about my father as he left my mom! Mom was the one left to take care of me."

"Alright... I understand...," Hermione replied after she finally accepted the rose that Draco wanted to give her. "No matter what it was, I'm sure that you will get through it, and maybe in the future you would be able to see him again."

"That man deserved to be in Azkaban!" Draco shouted and his eyes were just full of fire that tears kept crumbling away from his eyes. "He wasn't my father and I will forever hate him, Hermione!"

Hermione was just so shocked and surprised after seeing him cry in front of her. "I'm sorry, Draco. I didn't know that it's that painful for you."

"It's okay," he told her. "We're friends now, right?"

"Yes, Draco," she replied with a smile on her face. "We are friends."

A/n: Thank you to every people who are still reading my fanfiction!!! :)

I know that I update slowly but I will always make sure that the chapters that I release will also make me happy! :)

Chapter Twenty: The Three-Headed Dog

[image] [image] [image]

A/n: Thank you for reading my fanfiction!!! If you like this chapter, don't forget to leave a comment and a like! ❤

December had come by fast and now, it's already the beginning of a new month, and so, at that day after Harry was done taking quizzes with all his important classes, he went to the library with Ron, Draco, Hermione, and Dudley. The few months had started cold and misty but still, to the students, school had just began to be busier especially to the Quidditch Players as they have more assignments and activities to be done in the dorms since they don't go to classes like many other students.

At the time they reached the library, Harry chose to read a philosophy book but only moments after opening it, he began to realise the complexity of the book. He was just staring long and hard at the book about Nicholas Flamel for half an hour. He just had difficult practical quizzes with Professor Quirrell and he wondered why he had to read that book to discover what he was doing after he went out of a room that Dumbledore had forbidden students to enter.

Members of the Quidditch Team can opt to study on their own pace and read things that interest them and so, he chose to read about the philosopher's stone. He also was given a secret mission by his guardian to report everything he knew about Professor Quirrell.

"Are you alright?" Hermione asked him. "You can tell us and maybe we can help you."

"Would it be okay if you follow Professor Quirrell again? He asked me to spy on him," Harry asked his friends and cousin. "Dad seemed to suspect that he's doing something illegal."

"If I can be useful, I'll do it," promised Dudley. "We'll do our best to stay safe, Harry."

"Tell my dad first if you see something scary, alright?" Harry told them. "I don't want something bad to happen t any of you while I'm practising for Quidditch."

"Don't worry about us," Ron assured him. "We'll be able to spy on him safely."

"Thank you, Ron," Harry told them. "I'm glad to know that I have friends like you."

...

Ron, Dudley, and Hermione followed Professor Quirrell almost everyday for a week and they became aware that their professor always worked to find something strange until while they were eavesdropping behind his office, they heard him talk about a Philosopher's Stone hidden deep in the castle.

Hermione gasped in surprise and almost screamed which made Ron to close her mouth but when they became aware that the wooden door of their Defense Against The Dark Arts Office opened, they ran as quick as they could to hide but as they were running, they were pretty much surprised that they've entered one of the forbidden rooms in the third floor. Meanwhile, Dudley just froze in shock behind them.

Dudley, Hermione and Ron soon began to scream together when they saw a three-headed dog who were growling at them. Luckily, they saw an immediate escape when they saw another light enter a door which was just a few distances away from them. They carefully moved out of the room and calmed themselves up after that.

The three of them were also shocked when they realized that the person who saved them was none other than Severus Snape. "What we're you doing in that room? Don't you know that it is forbidden to be in that room?"

"Anyway, p-professor, we... we were... We don't know how to start," Hermione uttered as she really don't know what to say. "We spied on Professor Quirrell and we heard him talk about a philosopher's stone hidden beneath the castle."

"Who asked you to spy on him? Care to tell me?" Snape asked them. "You'll have to tell me. Don't you know how dangerous it was to do it? As far as I know, I asked someone else to do it."

The two Gryffindors don't know what to tell him since he might be angry and furious if he discovered who asked.

Severus walked closer to them in a very ominous way and he was about to scream, too. "If you won't tell me, I would-!"

He was stopped only when Albus Dumbledore interrupted the conversation. "What is this all about? Why are those kids out of their dormitories in the dead of the night?"

"Professor...," Severus sighed. "I can explain."

"I think you don't need to tell me as I know what happened," Dumbledore replied to him. "I gave you permission to take care of Harry many years ago but you used him this time."

"What do you mean?" Severus asked in surprise. "You don't mean to take him away from me, right?"

Dumbledore sighed. "I will take the children out for now and bring them to their dormitory and you will meet me in my office tomorrow as I have to tell you something important."

"Sir, we don't mean to do anything wrong!" Hermione told them. "Please let me explain."

"You will help Harry in defeating our current problems today but that's just it," Dumbledore told them. "The both of you are Harry's friends but my meeting with Severus is a different matter."

"We won't be punished by being out for too long?" Ron asked. "That will be cool and a thanks, too."

Dumbledore smiled. "Yes, Mr. Weasley. You won't be punished as you can tell me what you know in the morning."

Ron, Dudley, and Hermione sighed in unison while Severus felt nervous as he didn't know what the school headmaster meant. He also hoped that Harry won't be taken away from him.

Severus was already very close and connected to the boy and he'd feel very disappointed if the boy was taken away from him, so, before they left, he asked him, "I'm still Harry's guardian, right? You won't take him away from me. I know that you want his godfather to take care of him instead of me but Harry had been with me since he was a baby. He may not be able to take it if he's taken away from me. I don't even know who told you that I wanted Harry to spy on Quirrell. He's a good, talented wizard and I think it's only good to train him now to fight older wizards."

"Harry was the one who told me what you wanted him to do," Dumbledore answered him. "Are you surprised now that he reported it to me?"

As much as he was shocked, he understood why Harry had told him about it. "I want to continue to take care of Lily's child. Don't give him to a man he never knew!"

"Severus, thank you for taking care of the child even if he's the child of the man you hated long ago but I'll be the judge when they meet here tomorrow," Dumbledore reminded him. "Continue to take care of him, Severus and it will be you who would until he's old enough if Sirius won't want to take care of Harry."

"I hope it will be me who will continue to take care of Harry. I love the boy and I will protect him no matter what!" Severus cried before he walked away in haste. "He's my child! The boy isn't James's child anymore! Do you understand? Harry is my child!"

A/n: I hoped that you liked this chapter!!! What do you think about what Severus told Dumbledore? Do you agree with him? Tell me in the comments below! Thank you for reading this story up until now!!! I appreciate you all so dearly!

Chapter Twenty-One: Ravenclaw Vs Gryffindor

[image] [image] [image] [image] [image]

A/n: Everyone!!! Thank you for following my fanfiction! I hope that you like it!!! ❤□❤□❤□

November had come so quickly and soon, Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry were in a very delightful mood. Everyone was all excited for the matches as the beginning of the competition had already commenced, too.

Quidditch had always been the wizarding sport wherein a lot of students gather around and for most of the time, it was what makes most students happy, and winning the competition gave the four houses of Hogwarts pride.

The first competition in the first week of November was between Gryffindor and Ravenclaw. Gryffindor was known to be a very strong house since many of them were in the professional field and so, many of the other houses fear the team. Meanwhile, Ravenclaw Team was well known to be wise and strategic rather.

The Quidditch Towers of the two teams were packed with supporters while the towers of Slytherin and Hufflepuff had a handful of supporters who were there only to assess who could be their next opponent.

Fred and George, the twin brothers in the Quidditch Gryffindor Team and the beaters had remembered that Harry will watch them but when they gazed at the Slytherin Tower, they were surprised that the people in the Slytherin Team who were watching them were only Alwyna and Draco.

Harry wasn't in the tower. As far as they remember, he promised that he would watch the match.

"Where was he, anyway?" Fred wondered while he was staring at the Slytherin Tower. "I thought that Harry will be watching our match, right? Where is he?"

George hit a bludger which caused a fellow Ravenclaw Beater to spiral down and hit the sandy floor. "Let's focus on the game, Fred! He will be here as soon as possible! We can't focus at the audience or else we'll be vulnerable to our opponent's attack!!! Don't worry about him! Professor Snape's his guardian!"

"90-120!!! Angelina Jones scored again!" Lee Jordan screamed. "The game's still in favor of Gryffindor!!!"

The whole pitch screamed in excitement after that announcement, especially the towers of Gryffindor.

Fred and George clapped together after they heard their captain had scored again. "Isn't she a wonderful captain, eh, George?"

...

At the time the score between Gryffindor and Ravenclaw reached 300 points over 400 points in favor of Ravenclaw. With both keepers down already, Draco, and Alwyna began to already wonder where Harry could be. He promised that he would be watching the Quidditch Match between Ravenclaw and Gryffindor with them but even after two hours, he had not arrived yet.

"Do you know where he is?" Alwyna asked Draco. "Didn't he say that he'd be watching?"

Draco sighed uncomfortably. "Honestly, I don't know, Captain Alwyna. He was excited to watch the match today."

"Don't you think we have to leave to look for him? He should be here as soon as possible before the match ends," Alwyna said to him but before she stepped out of the Slytherin Quidditch Tower, Harry arrived already. "Oh good! You're here. I was about to look all over you in the castle."

It relieved Alwyna's worries but she was also shocked when she saw that his right wrist was bleeding as if he had been iron chained

overnight but it was already bandaged up.

"How's the competition going already?" Harry asked them. "I came late for the match, weren't I?"

Draco was also confused when he saw his right wrist bleeding even if it was bandaged. "What happened to you is the question. Where were you?"

"I'm fine!" Harry was just reluctant at the time to answer his question. "I can't tell you what happened to me last night."

Alwyna and Draco understood since Harry looked weak and frail. "Sit down, Harry. We'll bring you to Professor Snape and maybe he would know how to help you."

"Thank you, Captain Alwyna but I had just met my guardian today," Harry replied to her. "Somehow, I placed myself in danger last night."

The three of them were silent after that until they have heard Lee Jordan announce on his speaker again, "Angelina Jones scores again for the third time!!! It's now 330 points over 400 points but Ravenclaw is still in favor!!! Whose team would catch the snitch?"

As a Slytherin, Harry began to see the Gryffindor House as a formidable opponent due to their strength and power but to him, it will only be in Quidditch. His biological parents were in Gryffindor House and he had ended up to be in Slytherin since he didn't fight the hat in choosing his own house. He could talk to snakes and most of all, he discovered that he does have parseltongue. It were those abilities that made him accept that he belonged in the Slytherin House.

"Shouldn't you tell us why were you late, Harry?" Alwyna asked while she was watching how the Gryffindor's seeker move in the sky using her binoculars. It had actually surprised her that the Gryffindor's seeker that day was also a first year Hogwarts student. "The house that will win today is going to be our opponent next week."

"Professor Snape found me locked up in the forbidden room at the third floor," Harry began. "I was kidnapped by someone last night and locked me in the dungeons before I reach the dorm."

"There's someone who kidnapped you?" Alwyna was shocked. "Who would do such a thing???"

"Can we focus on the game first? I can't tell you about it now," Harry told her. "It looks like the snitch is in front of you, Captain."

Alwyna looked in front of her and before all else, she began to duck and kneel down before two seekers of the Gryffindor Team and Ravenclaw Team come rushing to catch it.

Gregson Mayfield, a Muggle-born Quidditch Player of Ravenclaw almost reached the snitch by an inch but then Edith Snowflower crashed on the Slytherin Tower so fast using her Cleansweep Two causing them to crash together at the tower while Draco, Harry, and Alwyna were able to prevent themselves from getting buried but after a while, Edith realized that it was she who caught the snitch even after her broom went in half on the Slytherin Tower which made a lot of Gryffindor fans happy while Gregson woke up in a start feeling so disappointed that he wasn't able to catch the snitch even if he was seconds earlier to see where the snitch was. He so wanted to catch the snitch for the team but he lost against a woman making him so angry with himself.

"480- 400!!! The game has ended!" Lee Jordan screamed. "The snitch is caught! Gryffindor wins!!!"

Harry, Alwyna, and Draco began to laugh together in the joy that the match ended with something they had never expected but as Quidditch Players, they didn't care much how Gryffindor won that time.

Even so, at the same time that day, they discovered that Slytherin would be fighting against Ravenclaw since they lost against Gryffindor. At the same time, Gryffindor's next match would be Hufflepuff. Whoever wins that day will be fighting for the Championship Match.

A/n: Thank you for reading this chapter!!! I hope that you like it!!! Comment down below if you liked this new chapter!!! A few more chapters and the first book will end soon. :)

Chapter Twenty-Two: Down The Hall

[image] [image] [image] [image]

A/n: Thank you for reading my fanfiction! If you like this chapter, don't forget to vote and comment!

Later that night, Severus Snape visited Harry's dormitory to check on his well-being. Most of all, he was just so relieved and happy that he found him earlier on that day as no one might have found him if he didn't pass through the forbidden room. He was still shocked and surprised that someone inside the school could hurt a young boy like him and he also knew that Dumbledore may take him away from him if he would learn that he wasn't able to protect Harry from those who wanted to hurt him.

"Do you remember who locked you in that room where there's a sleeping three-headed dog?" Severus asked him while they were alone in his room. "We need to catch him as soon as possible, son."

Harry placed his hands in his pockets. "Forgive me, dad. I don't remember how he looked like as it was dark at the time he kidnapped me."

"What do you remember about him? I need to know anything so we can catch who was trying to steal the stone." Severus was a tad bit disappointed that Harry doesn't remember who locked him in that forbidden room. "Anything at all? Is there anyone with whom you could suspect? Even a slight memory can help us catch who hurt you."

Harry sighed while he tried to think more clearly about who might have locked him until he remembered something strange. "I'm just sure that the person who locked me was male and he has a turban on his head. I was following someone but I don't know if the man with a turban was him, dad."

Severus clenched his fists in so much anger as the man with whom Harry described could be Professor Quirrell who's teaching Defense Against The Dark Arts in Hogwarts as he was the only one in the whole Hogwarts Castle wearing one. "Don't do anything rash, do you understand? You must not do any of your own investigation without my permission!"

"Please forgive me for what I did. I know that you are angry with me since I was placed in danger," Harry told him, then, he swallowed as he added new information to him since he knew that he had to be honest with him. "He didn't kidnap me. I just... I think it was he with whom I was following. I was following Professor Quirrell that night but then there was someone behind me with whom I didn't see who made me sleep and locked me in that room."

"You need to understand now that I'll have to report this to Professor Dumbledore," Severus said to him as he began to worry for his ward's safety. "Since you're in danger, I do think that you can't play in the Quidditch Competition this year."

Harry punched his chest in anger after he heard his guardian that he can't play the game he loves. "You can't stop me from being a seeker, dad! I love the game and I want to be out there! I'm sure that my friends will help me and protect me!"

Severus took him around his arms after realizing that even if the eleven-year-old boy had experienced danger, the boy would still want to participate in the game. "Okay. I'll be watching you in the game and I will make sure that no one will hurt you."

"Don't be so overprotective, Dad," Harry chuckled. "My teammates will take care of me."

"Was there anything else that you remember while you were in that room?" Severus asked after he began to change Harry's bandages which made his wrists red and painful. "Should I give you potions for the pain? Your wounds are still fresh."

Harry nodded. "Sorry for making you worry, Dad. I should have been more careful."

"Don't blame yourself as it was never your fault that something happened to you."

"Is there any way to make those beasts sleep? They were asleep all night when I was locked in there and I saw a lyre playing."

Severus was shocked by what he said. "You won't go in there again! Do you understand? Don't you dare make Hagrid's dog sleep!"

"That beast was Hagrid's?" Harry exclaimed. "It's his dog and if it is his dog, he knows how to make them sleep!"

Severus backed away immediately after it became clear to him that he just said something he shouldn't have said. "If you ask Hagrid, I'll make sure that I will punish you. Do you understand?"

"The Philosopher Stone's in the castle, isn't it?" Harry sat on his bed. "It's here, dad?"

"You shouldn't think much about it since the stone is being protected here in our school and don't spy Quirrell nor investigate without my permission, okay?"

Harry just grinned to make his guardian believe him, but he would still want to investigate in the back of his mind. "Don't worry. My friends and I won't do anything that will place us in danger anymore as I will focus first on healing my wrists. I can't catch the snitch with it in my condition."

...

At the time that Harry was done in his tutorial classes with Professor McGonagall for her Transfiguration Class the next day, he chose to go where he found the Mirror of Erised instead of going to practice since he had an injury that needed to heal first. Harry wasn't just saying anything to his guardian but even if he's happy around Severus, there was still a difference when he saw how his parents looked in the mirror making him obsessed to see his parents every day in the mirror.

"Mom..." Harry cried. "Dad... *Why did you leave me alone? I miss you so much!*"

It wasn't the ghosts of his parents who suddenly answered him but it made him so alert and surprised when he saw Professor Dumbledore behind him. "You should be careful in using that mirror. It shows you what you desire and takes away what you need in reality. Not all must dwell on dreams."

"Have you ever stepped near it before?" Harry wondered. "If you do, what do you see in the mirror?"

Dumbledore only gave him a sly smile. "I can see a pair of white socks that I need for Christmas."

"Can I still use the mirror as I truly want to keep seeing my parents?"

"It will soon be removed in this room and be placed where it can be safe," Dumbledore replied. "The mirror only shows your heart's desire but it can manipulate you."

Harry took a deep breath. "Why did my biological parents die? Professor Snape never really talked about my father to me but he always just talk about my mother. How are they as students of this school?"

"We will tell you about it in the future but I cannot tell you now as you are too young to understand." Dumbledore raised his eyeglasses closer to him. "Your parents are one of the best warriors that I have met, Harry. They loved you and I am sure that your guardian will one day be comfortable enough to talk about you about your biological father."

Harry's tears painfully cascaded down his cheeks. "I'll miss seeing my parents in the mirror but maybe it's for the best."

"You're still a child, Harry," Dumbledore reminded him. "Don't try to grow up fast as you have to enjoy your youth."

A/n: Thank you for reading this chapter!!! To those who are still supporting me, I just want to say that I am grateful!!! ❤

Chapter Twenty-Three: The Return of Sirius Black

A/n: Thank you for reading my fanfiction!!! I am just happy that there are still people supporting my book even if it had a lot of setbacks while I was writing it! 2 more chapters and this book's done. :)

[image]

[image]

It was a huge surprise for Severus when he discovered that Charlie arrived back at Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry with Sirius Black after he arrived inside Dumbledore's Office as he didn't much expect that he would be in the school so quickly and be allowed to get out of Azkaban earlier than the other heinous Death Eaters locked up in there.

The whole office was intense and dark, most of all, Sirius doesn't trust him and so, after he arrived, he complained to Albus immediately. "Why have you allowed that Death Eater to take care of Harry? He might have spoiled the boy's mind! Care to tell me why you allowed James's son to be his guardian?"

Severus didn't let Dumbledore be the one to explain. "As expected of a man who once bullied me, you don't trust me, do you? It looks like it would be far better for you if he was taken care of by a mudblood relative, aren't you?"

Sirius was confused. "Mudblood Relative?"

Charlie closed his eyes, then, he narrated to him how he was able to free Sirius Black from Azkaban. "The rat we named Scabbers will never go back here and to my younger brother as I chose to take him to prove Sirius's innocence. As much as I hate stealing him, I had to do it since he wasn't a rat but the Animagus of Peter

Pettigrew. My younger brother, Ron, will never be able to find him again as I was able to catch him at the Forbidden Forest."

"Can you attest to me that what Charlie Weasley said is true?" Dumbledore asked Sirius. "Is Peter Pettigrew truly the person who betrayed Lily and James?"

Sirius sighed uncomfortably. "It's true, Professor Dumbledore, but I still want to blame myself since I trusted him to be their secret keeper, and so, they may have not died if I chose to be their

"Can you please leave the office, Charlie?" Dumbledore ordered him. "Let us now talk about an important business alone, and yes, before you leave, I want to congratulate you on your successful mission in freeing an innocent man."

Charlie kissed his ring, then, left his office with pride in his heart.

...

Just a few moments after Charlie Weasley left the room, things between Sirius and Snape turned too deadly that Dumbledore acted as a moderator between the two men who were very much attached to Harry Potter, most of all, both of them wanted to be the one to take care of him and they may have fought using wands so intensely if they weren't in Dumbledore's office due to the entire pressure that both of them feel.

"It is my right to take care of Harry!" Sirius screamed. "I am his godfather!"

Snape gripped his arms tight. "The boy had been with me since he was one year old, and he sees me as his father! I do believe that I have the right to take care of him!"

"What kind of a joke is this, Severus?" Sirius cackled vehemently. "Are you insane to take care of James's son? Have you not remembered who his father is? How can I trust you that you won't make him into a Death Eater like you?"

"They believe that it is my goal to turn him into a Death Eater and he is going to be safer with me rather than with you!" Snape held

Sirius's shirt tightly. "Wasn't it safer for the child to stay with me rather than to you? He'll be much safer with me since his aunt's with me! He's safe as long as Lily's sister's with me!"

Sirius glared at Dumbledore. "How can James's son be safe with this man? Don't you remember what kind of evil he unleashed? Have you forgiven his atrocities?"

"Severus had become my spy, Sirius," Dumbledore told him. "He is neither a Death Eater nor a member of the Order of the Phoenix."

"We have no time screaming at each other like kids here, Professor Dumbledore!" Snape said to him. "I have a class and it is my job to teach the young students, here."

Dumbledore walked closer to the young adult men before him. "You may go, Severus, and as promised, Harry will stay with you."

"Why can't you just give him to me, Professor Dumbledore? Aren't I his father's friend?" Sirius protested again. "How can I do my job as his godfather if he is with the man that I hate?"

Snape was about to leave the room when he froze to where he was standing when he heard what Dumbledore told Sirius: "He is a changed man ever since James and Lily passed away. Most of all, he became Harry's adopted father the time he carried him as a baby. He had indeed chosen the dark side in the past but he is a lost child who returned to the light. Shouldn't we let Severus and Harry be together as father and son? Ten years had already passed and the child knew him as his guardian. It will be inhumane to separate them and give you Harry with whom he did not know."

Snape continued to walk out of the door and deep in his heart, he was happy that Dumbledore didn't give Harry to Sirius. It will be very difficult for him if the child won't be in his protection anymore.

...

Dumbledore sat back again at his wooden seat in his office with Sirius who still seemed to be very disappointed as he wanted to

have Harry with him but after careful consideration, he understood his decision. "Snape's very close friends with Lily's sister? Is that the reason why they have to live in the Muggle's world every school break?"

Dumbledore nodded, then, he enclosed his hands together and looked deep into his eyes. "You're a free man now, and so, what do you want to do? Can I ask where you plan to live"

Sirius walked to and fro after he heard his question as it was only at that time that it finally occurred to him that he won't be back in a cell again or even hide from dementors. "Can I be your Auror? Do you have any open position here in Hogwarts?"

Dumbledore tapped his table with his fingers gently as he began to think about what job he can give him. "Will it be alright with you if you help Hagrid in taking care of the creatures in the Hogwarts Magical Creatures Reserve?"

"Why would that be my job?" Sirius raised his left eyebrow. "Can you tell me why?"

"That is the only open position that I currently can give you since you will also be able to protect the students because of your animagus ability." Dumbledore had a huge grin on his lips after that. "Even so, if you choose to reject it, you can try looking for a job in the Ministry of Magic."

Sirius stood proudly in front of him. "Alright! I'll take that job!"

"Good!" Dumbledore rose and walked away from his seat. "I'll let you meet Harry, today"

[image]

A/n: Thank you for reading my fanfiction!!! I do hope that you enjoyed this chapter and if you do, I'll be grateful more to you if you leave a vote and comment. :)

[image]

Chapter Twenty-Four: Secrets

A/n: Thank you for reading my fanfiction!!! I'm happy that you like this chapter!!! ❤□❤□❤□

[image]

[image]

Harry Potter hated his classes in Defense Against The Dark Arts whenever he remembered the time he saw Professor Quirrell talk to someone unknown. Even so, after the classes, he began stalking him again with his friends to know what he was up to again but they were soon interrupted by Hagrid and Charlie who were both talking about dragons around his hut. Lastly, the three of them overheard that the three-headed dog was owned by Hagrid.

"That colossal dirty dog is yours?" Ron asked Hagrid who almost jumped in shock when he heard his voice. "We saw that dog when we got lost in the castle!"

Hagrid chuckled with joy. "That big dog is mine and his name is Fluffy! After winning him in a gamble, I learned to play any instrument to make him sleep."

Hermione was surprised but he understood him completely. It also reminded her that the dog's standing on a small door beneath the floor. "That beast has a name? It scared me when it towered over us in the forbidden room on the 3rd floor when we got lost!"

"He's my pet and he's a good dog!" Hagrid chuckled. "And he loves music!"

"Won't you want to give us information on what it is protecting down below the basement of the tower?" Hermione raised my eyebrows. "Like Ron, I saw that beast when we got lost in Hogwarts and it was when we were to hide away from Professor Quirrell who felt us eavesdropping on his many conversations alone!"

The half-giant had a slip of the tongue suddenly. "Fluffy's protecting the red stone beneath that door. It is a very precious stone of Nicholas Flamel."

Charlie's forehead creased and his hands wiped his face because of disappointment. "The curious kids now know something they shouldn't have known! Why must you tell them?"

"Forget 'bout it!" Hagrid screamed to them when he realized that he was giving information to them "I mustn't 'ave 'told yeh 'bout dat!"

"Why can't you just tell us about it, Hagrid?" Harry begged him. "We want to help protect it! I worked as a spy for Snape while I'm here at school!"

"There's no need for your help since the professors had all devised a way to protect it!" Charlie folded his arms. "Four professors had already contributed to it, and it includes your guardian, Harry!"

Harry's eyes went wide with surprise after he heard what Charlie said to him. "My dad did something to protect the stone? Does it mean that he knows where the stone is? Professor Quirrell may want to steal the stone!"

Charlie gasped in surprise since he had a slip of the tongue. "Forget about that! The three of you should go back to your classes! Don't you have classes now?"

"How do we pass through Fluffy?" Hermione asked them. "Can you tell us?"

"We can't tell you 'dat information 'Arry," Hagrid told him. "T'is classified information. My dog indeed loves to hear musical instruments, too!"

Ron smiled. "Don't worry about that since we'll know where the stone is by ourselves. I'm sure we won't need any other help."

"Hagrid has just said earlier that the dog likes music," Harry sighed. "It could mean that they'll suddenly fall asleep when someone plays music to them."

"Don't you have classes?" Charlie asked them after he crossed his shoulders together. "Why don't you go now? Should I drag you to your respective classrooms?"

"You don't need to do that to us, Charlie! The three of us and including Dudley and Neville will protect it!" Harry vowed to them. "I can't just do nothing about it when I know that I can do something!"

"We have to go back to class, anyway," Hermione added. "Even if they don't tell us more about its whereabouts, we will find it and protect it against Professor Quirrell."

"You're just kids!" Charlie exclaimed. "No adult wanted you to be in danger!"

The trio screamed. "We're not just kids!"

"Why do you even want to keep tabs on Quirrell?" Charlie said after looking straight at their eyes.

"He's up to steal it," Harry interrupted them. "I'm sure of it!"

[image]

A/n: Thank you to all those who will read this chapter! If you liked this part, feel free to comment and vote!❤❤❤

Chapter Twenty-Five: Slytherin Vs Ravenclaw

[image] [image] [image] [image]

A/n: Thank you for reading my fanfiction!!! I hope you like this chapter in this first book!!! ❤□❤□❤□

For a few days, everything around Hogwarts was normal as always. School for wizards and witches was all just about completing class requirements, lectures, practicing flying in a broom, and most of all, brewing potions. A lot of them also talk about Quidditch as many of them love the most popular wizarding sport that can be played by both men and women.

At that time, Harry and his friends were all just having their regular classes and life as children until one morning later, he and his friends and alongside Dudley saw Professor Quirrell walking with a limp on his left leg at the corridors while they were all about to go at the training grounds for their flying classes. It also looked like he was bitten by a dog.

"Do you think he tried to get below Fluffy?" Hermione raised her right eyebrow. "He might have, right? Does that mean he doesn't actually know how to pass through him?"

"How sure could we be that it was what happened to him, anyway?" Ron stared at her in surprise. "What if it was just some accident?"

"His wound doesn't seem to be from an accident since his black robes seemed to have a huge dog bite," Harry added. "We'll tell Dad about it and he's the only one who can tell us what to do next. We won't move in any other way without his approval."

"I will find some kind proof, Harry," Dudley told him. "You have a competition to go to!"

Harry nodded in agreement with him. "You're right! I'll have to

meet Captain Alwyna today since it's our competition with Ravenclaw!"

"Good luck, Harry!" shouted his friends who were all waving their hands while he began to run.

...

Alwyna couldn't believe how late Harry had been that time for their competition with Ravenclaw. Every member, including Draco, who was still the keeper of the Slytherin Team that they must win that time. "Why were you late? You know how important this is for us!"

Harry gripped his Nimbus Two Thousand tightly and bowed in front of her. "I apologize, Captain Alwyna! I was too preoccupied with spending time with my friends."

"They'll be watching us in their towers in the Quidditch Pitch, right?" Draco asked him. "Will Hermione watch us today?"

"I believe so, Draco," he replied while he began wearing his green Quidditch Robes. "They'll be cheering for us out there, and we have to win! Ravenclaw is known to always win against us but now can't be the same!"

Draco and Harry did a high five together. "Of course! We will win this game!"

Soon, Alwyna, Draco, Harry, Berthold, Hamlet, Martin, and Leona stood strong and proud while they walk out of their sports room and into the Quidditch Pitch. They were all nervous that time and also, excited since they knew that if they win, they'll have the time to compete against Gryffindor.

At the time, they saw the other seven players of Ravenclaw had left their own, too. None of them were in the first year or second year as the team was mostly composed of third years to sixth-year Hogwarts Students.

John Mccray, the captain of the Ravenclaw Team who's a Muggle-born looked at the Slytherin Team in front of him. It was obvious though in his eyes how much he does hate purebloods like Berthold

and Hamlet as for the past six years of his life in Hogwarts School, he was always underestimated by them in dueling or potions but in Quidditch and flying, it had always been his best. His team was composed of more Muggle-borns, and a few half-bloods like his seeker, Cho Chang.

Madam Hooch held the Quaffle up at the time all fourteen players rose up in the air and soon, the game began after the whistle. All Quidditch balls and the snitch rose up, too. "Let the game begin!"

Lee Jordan also began commentating at that time while Harry floated up miles up in the air a few minutes after the game started. "Alwyna shoots a quaffle again! It's now down to 20-0!"

Harry looked around again at the same time he did when they were against the Mahoutoro Team, He knew that he must find the snitch soon to get to win and while beaters of both teams fight each other using the bludger to knock out members to increase their chances of winning, he was pretty much shocked to have felt Hamlet fly beside him. Hamlet had just averted a bludger from knocking him and instead, the bludger had knocked the Ravenclaw students who tried to get him off the pitch.

"Professor Snape will kill us if you get hurt, Harry!" screamed Hamlet. "Find the snitch as soon as possible!"

Harry gulped in shame after he heard him. "I will, sir!"

...

Harry began to look down and up in the air, also, right and left after Hamlet left his side. Soon, it surprised her that the Ravenclaw Seeker, Cho Chang, was already trying to get the snitch which was located a few kilometers down the ground. He knew that he had to reach her distance and stop her from ever touching the golden ball.

"50-100!" shouted Lee Jordan. "In favor of Ravenclaw!"

Harry gripped his broom tighter as he use his broom to go faster and quicker. "I had to get it before she gets it!"

Two chasers from the Ravenclaw and Slytherin Team were already

down that time and were rushed to the hospital wing. The difference from the last game they were in was that Captain Alwyna's still up in the air and keeping up with the points. She still was able to keep shooting quaffles and score for her team until they reach 110 points over 100.

"Woah!" screamed Lee Jordan. "Cho Chang and Harry Potter's both following the snitch in a different direction! Who would get it first?"

"Slytherin!" screamed all the Slytherin members while they wave their triangular green flag. "Slytherin will win!"

"Ravenclaw!" Ravenclaw students screamed back. "Blue Wizards and Witches will win!"

...

John Mccray stopped in the air that time and smirked after he saw Harry flying too close to the snitch already. He knew that if Harry catches the snitch, they would lose, and so, with Thorin, his Vice-Captain and a beater, he ordered him to find the bludger and bring him down. "Cho Chang won't get the snitch first! We have to prevent that now!"

"Captain John!" shouted Thorin Mayweather. "Are you sure that I have to use the bludger?"

"Why are you hesitating?" John raised his right eyebrow. "Is there any reason why you don't want to do it?"

Thorin gripped his bat up tightly near him. "Harry's guardian is Professor Snape."

"That's not a good reason!" he screamed. "We are in a game! I don't care about that ass potions master!"

Thorin hated the idea but he knew that if he doesn't get Harry off the pitch, their opponent will win. "If he gets hurt and Professor Snape screams at me, I'll tell that it's your order!"

Even so, he was too late when he found the bludger and took that ball up in the direction of Harry since he had just caught it already.

Slytherin won against Ravenclaw with a score of 260-100, even so, the bludger still hit Harry's right arm which hurt him too much making him fall to the ground. Snape, who was in the stands immediately ran down the stairs to get Harry.

A/n: Thank you to all those who read this fanfic! Hope you like this chapter!

Chapter Twenty-Six: Snape's Worries

A/n: Thank you to the many people reading this fanfic! ❤

[image]

[image]

Madam Hooch immediately attended to Harry when the bludger hit Harry which caused him to faint on the ground. As much as the Slytherin Team wanted to rejoice in their win against the Ravenclaw Team, they could not help but be worried about their seeker since he was hit so violently on his arm. They don't even know as no one saw who even used the bludger to hit Harry.

"Is he going to be okay, ma'am?" Captain Alwyna asked her. "I can bring him to the hospital wing since I'm the captain of the team."

"Yes, I believe you should bring your seeker to Madam Pomfrey today," Madam Hooch told him after she caught the bludger and locked it back in the box. "You're the captain of your team, am I right? The responsibility falls on you."

"You don't need to do that for me, Alwyna," interrupted Snape as he carried Harry in his arms. "I'd be bringing him there. Tell me who did this Harry and I want him punished!"

"It's not totally against the game to use the bludger but it's not supposed to be used to harm an opponent," Madam Hooch said to him. "You need to be careful on holding him as he might have broken his arm."

"Have you seen who struck the bludger in the direction of Harry?" Snape asked her while Harry was asleep in his arms. "Whoever it was, I want that player to be punished!"

"No, I didn't see who it was but it's possible that someone in the audience could have," Hooch answered him. "We will quickly do an investigation about this and I will make sure to know who did this and give him the right punishment! Quidditch needs to be played fair and dirty tactics aren't allowed."

"Make sure he gets punished well for hurting my son!" Snape uttered loudly. "I allowed Harry to play the game but I want it played fairly! I would want whoever did this to be suspended!"

Thorin had immediate chills down his spine and he wished that Snape won't know that it was him who placed the bludger in Harry's direction. Even so, he promised to himself that if he got caught in the interrogation, he'd honestly confess the truth. He didn't want to beat Harry since he was now well known to be Snape's son in Hogwarts but he was forced by John Mccray.

A lot of students knew him as a very serious man but they didn't know that he'd be more frightening when it came to Harry since he's too overprotective of him. The only person who doesn't seem to experience how scary he was is Harry, after all. Harry's someone that many people can't just cross because of his guardian.

Soon, he and the other Quidditch players watched the potion master carry the young boy out of the pitch to get him some medical attention in the castle.

Meanwhile, Ron, Hermione, Dudley, and Neville were also surprised by Snape's reaction after they all saw how Harry got hurt on the pitch.

"He'll be fine, right?" Dudley mumbled. "I can't believe that he'll be hurt today."

"Don't worry, Dudley," assured Hermione. "Your cousin's strong enough. He'll be able to play the game again, soon."

...

Severus Snape never wanted Harry to even play the sport as it reminded him of Harry's biological father, James, but as his

guardian, he didn't want him to feel oppressed just because of the past. He had experienced so much agony in his childhood and he didn't want the young child in his custody to ever feel that way, too. He wanted Harry to know that he's loved and cared for by a lot of people around him. It was also why he had accepted to be his guardian since he can't imagine what kind of life he could have had if Professor Dumbledore gave him to the Dursleys. He remembered that Vernon Dursley even abandoned his child when he realized that Dudley was gifted with magic. The thought of him ever holding Harry made him so infuriated already.

Madam Pomfrey smiled after she was done concocting Harry's healing potion that night. She could hear the boy moaning in pain. "The potion's ready. Is he awake now?"

Severus stepped closer to him when he saw that Harry had opened his eyes while he was still lying on the bed. "I'm glad that you're awake now. I was totally afraid of what could have happened to you."

"I'm fine, dad!" Harry sat on the bed. "Where am I?"

"You're in the hospital wing," Snape told him. "How are you? Do you feel any pain right now?"

"We won, dad? We won, right?" Quidditch was the very first thing he asked him. Harry didn't even notice that his arm was in a cast. "We won the game, right?"

Snape breathed deeply and sighed in relief after seeing that Harry was fine but it was still obvious that his arm looked broken due to the impact of the bludger. "Yes, Harry. The Slytherin team won the competition today."

"We're not yet champions, though," Harry sighed. "Gryffindor won against Hufflepuff this morning and a few weeks from now, we would be fighting them in the finals but here I am..."

"It's alright, Harry," Madam Pomfrey helped him drink his bitter potion. "Leona can go back to her old role and someone else can be another chaser in the game."

"Does that mean that it's not possible that I can play in the finals?" Harry asked them. "Dad, I want to play in the finals! I can't just watch them on the bench and see my teammates play!"

"Recovering from a broken bone is a difficult process," Snape reminded him. "Play in the finals and you won't ever be able to play Quidditch ever again. Do you want that to happen to you? Even athletes like you needed to rest when you get hurt!"

Harry began crying at that time and for the very first time in his life again, he acted like a small child. He was bawling and had released his tantrums in the hospital wing which made Snape sigh in annoyance. It finally made Snape remember that the chosen one in front of him was still a little child. Sometimes, taking care of a kid was truly more difficult than fighting a death eater.

"What do I do with you, Harry?" Snape exhaled heavily. "It's impossible for the bone to heal immediately no matter how much potion or spell we give you."

"Just let him cry his heart out, Severus. He's just a child," Madam Pomfrey mumbled to Snape. "I'll take care of him here, okay? Don't worry too much about him."

Snape breathed in deeply. "Thank you, Madam Pomfrey. I'm leaving him to your care."

[image]

A/n: Thank you for reading this fanfiction!!! I hope that you liked this chapter! Anyway, sorry if this chapter is short. I'll make sure that the other chapters will be longer. Now, what do you think of this chapter? Tell me in the comments below! If you liked this chapter, don't forget to leave a vote and comment! :)

[image]

Chapter Twenty-Seven: Unicorn's Blood

[image]

A/n: Thank you for reading my fanfiction! If there's something you want to tell me, write it in the comments below. Thank you!

[image]

[image]

Hagrid was walking around the Forbidden Forest in the morning to look around it to see if some students had gone down there to explore without the approval of the school but instead of seeing students, what he saw was a corpse of a majestic unicorn. The unicorn lost all of its blood and soon, it withered.

He began to look if it was killed by an animal but after observing and looking at the punctured wounds of the unicorn, it shocked him that the culprit could be human.

The blood of a unicorn will keep someone alive even if you are an inch from death, but at a terrible price as the person who would do it have slain something pure and defenseless to save himself, and he will have but a half-life, a cursed life, from the moment the blood touches the lips of whoever will do it.

He knew that after seeing what happened in the forest, he had to report to Dumbledore what he had witnessed. He did his best to calm down and after he reached Dumbledore's Office, he spoke the password and he was allowed to enter to meet him.

Before leaving, he buried the dead unicorn and he hoped that they will find the culprit soon.

...

Hagrid stood in front of Dumbledore while looking down at the floor and it was clear to the professor that he saw something that needs total attention.

"Why have you come, Hagrid?" Professor Dumbledore asked him. "You seemed to have seen a ghost."

"Not like a ghost," he began. "A dead unicorn was found in the fores' and the culprit could be human."

Dumbledore almost dropped the book in his hands. "Someone's drinking unicorn blood?"

"Yes, sir," Hagrid answered. "Wha' do we do, professor? Shouldn't we be looking for who did it?"

"Let's best take this in secret for a while and try to see if the death of the unicorn would connect to what's going on with the philosopher's stone," he told him. "We can't make other professors panic. Severus was still investigating a fellow professor he believes was the culprit who wanted to steal the stone."

Hagrid understood Dumbledore's point at that time and so, he accepted his decision. His mission at that time was to see if the death of that pure animal had any connection to the problem surrounding Hogwarts at that time and he wished that it isn't.

...

At the same time that day, while Harry was still trying his best to recover from his injury, Madam Hooch had just finished interrogating the Ravenclaw Team and the Slytherin Team. There were also a few witnesses in every two teams who chose to speak about what they witnessed while watching the game.

The testimonies of the two teams seemed to have created a strong debate and hatred among them as they seemed to be blaming each other even if other Ravenclaw Students had agreed to what the Slytherin Students witnessed.

Madam Hooch had to create a magical barrier between the two in her office to prevent even more injuries and to control the heat of

the two houses. "The tournament will halt if none of you will be honest! Do you want that to be announced? Should I stop the game this year?"

Alwyna couldn't stop but glare at Thorin and John as she had suspected that it could be them who had massively hurt the first-year seeker of the Slytherin Team. "Don't you have any conscience? You've hurt an innocent child and you won't speak up?"

John McCray folded his arms and smirked back at her. "Do we have to pity the house of Death Eaters? Most of you are children of traitors who sided with You-Know-Who!"

It was an insult to all Slytherins and even if it was true, they weren't proud of it. They usually hated what their seniors chose in the First Wizarding War.

"As if there weren't Ravenclaws who chose to betray the magical world!" Draco screamed at them. "Stop shouting about the past and be honest about what's in front of us, today!"

Thorin had become annoyed with John who's his captain since it looked like he had just insulted him without knowing. He's sorted in Ravenclaw as he was more like his father but his mother was once a Death Eater. He punched John in the face so hard making his lips bleed but before he could punch him back, Madam Hooch quickly released a spell, "Petrificus Totallus!"

John froze and soon, he became incapable of moving except for his eyes and breathing. It was obvious in his actions already that he was guilty of what he had done, after all.

"Thorin, do you have something to say?" Madam Hooch asked him. "Tell us, now. Is it true that it was you who hit the bludger to prevent Harry from catching the snitch?"

"Yes, Madam Hooch," Thorin confessed. "I didn't want to do it but John forced me to do it."

"Thank you for being honest," she told him. "Quidditch is a dangerous game and it's impossible that you can't hurt a fellow

player, even so, cheating is against the rules. What the two of you did could have caused the first year to have a lifetime impairment!"

The whole office was silent as all of those inside knew that what she said wasn't just for Thorin. It was for all of them.

"I apologize for my actions, ma'am." Thorin bowed down to her and he hoped that the punishment won't be severe. "Have mercy on me, ma'am!"

Madam Hooch sighed. "John McCray will have to leave the team and not play in the Hufflepuff Vs Ravenclaw Match. Thorin Mayweather would be prevented to play in the same match and has to wait for his sixth year to go back to the Quidditch Pitch to practice as a member of the team. The two of them will also have to work with Hagrid and walk around the Forbidden Forest this night to do his nightly duty."

John, who's already in the sixth year, couldn't believe what he heard after the effects of the spell vanished. Even while his legs were still stuck together, he was able to sit up and speak. "Was our actions truly wrong? We've always done it before and it was only now that we were punished for it! Is it because that child's Professor Snape's kid?"

The Slytherin team still couldn't believe that he had not understood the reasons why he was punished. Beaters are allowed use to get other members down the pitch and they can even destroy the magical flying brooms but they can't be used to hit a player's head, arms, hands, and feet. Harry was hit on his arms and it almost splintered his bones.

"Do you have a brain at all?" Thorin screamed. "I could accept my punishment! You don't deserve to be Ravenclaw's Captain!"

John began to collar him again in anger. "You're just fine because you have a chance again to win the tournament! If not because of me, we couldn't have won the tournaments!"

"You're too proud," Thorin was so baffled by his actions. "It wasn't all because of you."

"Leave my office now!" Madam Hooch ordered them. "Except for John McCray!"

Alwyna and the others began to walk out after that. She didn't even care at all if John's eyes were burning in anger at him since she knew that he can't hurt her. Being a half-elf does have some advantages after all.

[image]

A/n: Thank you for reading this chapter! I hope you like it! 💕💕💕

[image]

Chapter Twenty-Eight: Shadows

[image]

A/n: Thank you for reading my fanfiction! I'm glad to know that there are still people who continue to read my fanfiction! :)

[image]

Hours after John was interrogated by Madam Hooch, Alwyna didn't expect to see him with Thorin at night in the corridors near the Gryffindor Tower before the curfew. Since she didn't want to interrupt the two of them from talking, she chose to hide on the stairs.

Thorin collared John and glared at him. "What you did to Harry was intentional, wasn't it? Why would you choose to hurt someone? Have you forgotten that Harry was Professor Snape's adopted son?"

"Madam Hooch has just finished talking to me and we are still talking about it!" John yelled back at him as he removed Thorin's hand from his robes. "Go back to your bed and sleep, rebel! Death Eaters are the worst!"

Thorin almost laughed at him but due to his anger, he punched his face. "You always hated me since we are first years! As if I don't know that your parents died because they are Death Eaters themselves! You made me hurt Harry and right now, I think you intentionally made me hurt him! Tell me why Captain John!"

John punched him back, then, he collared him. "Do you think it was me? That wasn't me, idiot! Even so, it still feels like it was me because, at that time, I wasn't on the pitch! I was in the audience and disguised as Professor Quirrell! The *'John'* you saw was Professor Quirrell! It wasn't me who ordered you to use that bludger!"

Alwyna was surprised. *How can it not be him?*

"Have you told Madam Hooch?" Thorin asked him. "You were both using Polyjuice Potion?"

"He forced me, okay?" John sighed. "I've told Madam Hooch, and I think she's going to report about it to Professor Dumbledore today."

Thorin helped him up. "You weren't making accusations against our professor, right? I don't even know if I should believe you."

"Why would I lie, Thorin?" John smirked. "I was shocked when he forced me to drink that potion. It was so bad that I tried to vomit it but I was already transforming into the fake Professor Quirrell! Don't you think that I didn't feel scared at that time?"

Even if John had already revealed that John didn't hurt Harry and it wasn't his decision, Thorin still punched him again in the face. "Don't dare insult, anyone, ever again, do you understand?"

"He's a Death Eater!" John spitted blood on the floor. "Most of all, while I was transforming, I saw the back of his turban. He has two heads!"

"Two heads?" Thorin asked him. "How can there be a human have two heads?"

John stared at him and he shook in so much fear. "How can I know? It was still a huge trauma to me when I saw him becoming me while I become him before the match! You may be able to hurt him but at least, you didn't kill him!"

"Was it true then, that Defense Against The Dark Arts is cursed?" Thorin wondered. "If it was, then he won't just be expelled as a teacher. He's a criminal."

"Let's continue this talk in our dormitory," John advised him. "There may be some people who may overhear us."

Thorin agreed with him, and soon, the two of them faced the door. After they had said the password, they went back to their dormitory at the same time.

...

Alwyna decided to move again from the spot she hid from when John and Thorin both decided to go back to their dormitory. Everything that she heard shocked her and she understood at that time why her relatives were called to be in the school. Pure elves could easily detect anyone who may choose darkness and turn to the dark side. Meanwhile, elves who turn to the dark side emit a black shadow. They don't lose their light, they become Dark Spirits.

After she stepped near the Gryffindor dormitory, she saw that Ron and Hermione had stepped out of their dormitory. She didn't know why two first years would leave in the dead of the night, so, she followed them. Luckily, there was moonlight shining over the castle, and devoid of the noise that the morning usually has.

The two students, including her, keep descending the stairs until she realized that they were both going to the dungeons where the Slytherin Dormitory's located. She didn't want to startle anyone again when she glows like any other pureblood elves and so, she just silently followed them. She can also just say that she's going to her dormitory as that's where she was supposed to go, anyway, if ever they look back to see if anyone was following them.

Even so, she chose to silently follow them while they were on the stairs. She walked meters away from them to make sure they don't see her. It also made her smile deep inside her when she realized that Ron and Hermione weren't able to recognize her when they looked back to see if anyone was following them. To her, the kids may have thought that she was just a simple moonlight as she was also glowing in the darkness.

It was a surprise to her, though, when she saw that Harry was actually outside of the Slytherin Dormitory and he was wearing his casual, green shirt. He was also holding a cloak in his hands, too. To make sure that Harry and his friends won't see her, she hid again in a far side corner and but at the time she was supposed to look at them again, she was shocked when the three students suddenly vanished. She realized that she wasn't able to catch them in the act and stop them in an instant whatever they plan to do in the middle of the night.

"How come they vanished suddenly?" Alwyna wondered. "Was there a spell that can make you invisible? Were there invisibility cloaks?"

While she was so confounded how Harry, Ron, and Harry had disappeared, Alwyna didn't even know that the kids were truly using an invisibility cloak. It was a gift given to Harry by an unknown person at Christmas. Lastly, she was unaware that they had walked farther away from her already.

"Where were they?" Alwyna asked herself. "Were they using a spell or not?"

She chose to look behind her to see if they were behind her but she didn't see anything but torches. What she can only do at that moment was to get back to her dorm and wish them well while they do something. She also hoped that they won't do anything dangerous, too.

"Alwyna!" Leona was so happy to see her. "You're back! Have you seen Harry?"

"Yes, I've seen him but I don't know where he went," she replied to her. "I saw him waiting for Ron and Hermione. After that, I don't know where he went. Why?"

"He seemed to be planning something dangerous this night," she told him. "Draco has just informed me! We have to report to Professor Snape immediately!"

[image]

A/n: It had been a long time since I uploaded and so, I hope that you like this chapter! Thank you to all those who are still reading my fanfiction! A few more chapters and this book which had been started a long time ago will soon end! :)

[image]

Chapter Twenty Nine: Sacrifices

[image]

A/n: Thank you for reading my fanfiction! I know that it had been so long since this book had been on hiatus! Well, I will be ending this book soon by Chapter 30 with additional five short stories!

[image]

Alwyna and Leona didn't know what to say at first while they were in Severus's office that night since as far as they were concerned, they had woken up their Potions Professor, even so, they knew that they cannot stay silent. Severus Snape wasn't just a professor in school but Harry's guardian, too. Soon, Alwyna mustered all of her strength and said to him, "Sir, I saw Harry Potter leaving our dormitory. I don't know where they had gone but I am sure that I saw Harry, Hermione, and Ron walk together."

"Draco had also informed us that Harry seemed to be planning some kind of dangerous adventure to get to Quirrell and stop him from stealing something!" Leona added. "We don't know what is going on but we believed that as their seniors, we ought to inform you. Harry was carrying a flute, sir."

Severus was surprised by what he had heard from them, most especially, the news that Harry had brought a flute. Even if the news had made him anxious for the safety of Harry, he didn't allow himself to get out of balance, be thrown off, and lose patience. He knew that he had to stay calm. Closing his eyes, he gulped a lot of salivae and breathed enough air twice deeply before reopening his eyes. "Go back to the dormitory and go to your beds. We will be the ones handling this situation. Do you understand?"

Alwyna and Leona looked at each other since they were worried but they chose to understand their professor's decisions. They exited the

room at the same time but they both knew that the news they told him had made him so anxious and afraid. They both hoped that whatever danger that Harry and his friends had placed themselves in, they will come back alive. Both of them would also scold Harry many times and cry since he had made them worry for him.

Alwyna may be a half-elf but the human side of her always made her more emotional than the pureblood High Elves. The High Elves may be able to help protect the students in the whole school from curses and trolls but the school will still be vulnerable if there's a traitor inside it. She didn't even know why Harry had to leave that day and from what she had heard from Draco Malfoy, Professor Quirrell is a traitor.

...

Severus Snape needed to drink lots of water while walking the dark corridors of the castle to go to Dumbledore's Office that night to tell him about the danger that Harry had placed himself in to ask for help and advice. He's pretty much confident that Quirrell won't be able to steal Nicholas Flamel's stone but the traps that they had placed were too advanced for a first-year like Harry and Ron but at least, he was confident that they do have a chance to pass the challenges to get to the room where they hid it since Hermione's with them. She may be a Muggle-born but he saw that she's a talented, brave, and intelligent witch. The challenges consisted of flying on a broom, winning the fight on the huge wizard's chess board, and solving the potions riddle.

After Severus said the spell and the stairs began moving up ahead to the entrance of Dumbledore's Office, he began to knock on the door and it was soon opened to let him through. What he didn't know was that the professor was already waiting for him that night. "Professor Dumbledore, I believe that you may have heard the news about what Harry and his friends were up to this night. I take all the responsibility."

"It wasn't your fault at all, Severus," Dumbledore said as he sniffed on his cigarette pipe. "Alwyna told me as well that he was planning to take the stone for himself and take it before Quirrell steals it. It was a brave choice but a foolish move from him."

"Shouldn't we stop him before all else, sir?" he asked him. "They're in danger!"

Dumbledore sat on his chair before his table. "Sirius Black is already on the move to find them. I have told him about how to get through Fluffy and all the challenges we placed to protect the stone."

Snape was enraged that he shouted in such disappointment to him since he cannot even trust that man, yet. His fists were clenched too tightly and his eyes were filled with hatred. "How can I trust that man, Professor Dumbledore? I don't even know if it was true that he did not betray Lily!"

"We all need to do a lot of sacrifices if we want something to happen to our lives and to the problems we have today!" Dumbledore reminded him. "Do you think that you could follow the children and Sirius Black to find them?"

"You know my answer to that, Professor." Snape clenched his fists. Rescuing Harry and his friends meant risking his cover as a double agent. Many Death Eaters believed that allowing himself to take care of Harry made him vulnerable and become a sacrifice to raise the Dark Lord, again. "Losing Lily pained me. It will be more of a huge scar if I lose her child, too!"

Professor Dumbledore was happy when he heard that the potion master was ready to sacrifice himself to save someone. "You know where to find them, Severus! I am sure that you will be able to find them in no time at all. Even so, you need to be confident with what the children could do. They may surprise us with their talents. Children could surprise us by their skills and abilities."

Snape smiled as he remembered how Harry was able to memorize all the ingredients of the calming potion when he was only nine years old back in their home near the Privet Drive wherein Petunia Evans lived. "That is true, sir."

Dumbledore repeated. "Find them, Severus. I am sure that they will need your help."

...

"LUMOS MAXIMA!" shouted Snape as he walked down the dark corridors of Hogwarts that night since most of the corridors at that time were only lit by fire torches. The light coming from the torches wasn't enough for him if he wanted to find a young boy. No matter how much he looked for him around the dungeons, he couldn't find him. He also tried the west side of the castle but to no avail. "Lumos Maxima!"

"We won't be able to find them in any place around the school corridors. I have already looked everywhere and even outside," Sirius said to him. "They may be on the third floor where you locked Fluffy. Isn't he protecting the trap door that goes through the underground chambers?"

Severus Snape was heaving already that time since he was running all around the castle just to find Harry. "Hagrid placed him there. He brought a flute with him. I believe he would be going there to get the Stone before Quirrell does."

"Professor Dumbledore only told me a little information about what's going on. I admit that I don't know the whole situation, Severus. Can you tell me more about what's going on so we can find them as soon as possible?"

"Nicholas Flamel's stone is here in Hogwarts and we believed that the Quirrell did have plans of stealing the stone. It was also probable that a part of the weakened You-Know-Who had attached to him," Severus began. "I don't know why Harry suddenly thought of getting the stone before he does, though. We need to find them, Sirius!"

Sirius Black's right hand went into a huge fist while holding his want after he heard the situation but instead of allowing his anger to grow, he chose to calm himself as the safety of the kids was more important. "You're right, Severus. After this, I'll ask Dumbledore again to get my godson into my custody."

"Harry wants me," Severus reiterated. "Why don't you ask him rather than begging the old man? He's been with me for eleven years now."

[image]

A/n: New chapter up!!! Thank you to all those people who will continue to support this fanfiction even if I have left this book hanging again for months! :)

[image]

Chapter Thirty: The Philosopher's Stone

[image] [image] [image]

A/n: Thank you for reading my very long story! There will be five more chapters after this! Even so, the end is near! Don't forget to read and comment! :)

At the time that Sirius and Severus Snape arrived at the forbidden floor of Hogwarts and in front of Fluffy, it was a huge surprise for them to see a harp playing endlessly allowing the enormous giant-sized and black three-headed dog sleeping a few inches away from the trapdoor. They were not exactly sure if the children passed through Fluffy but they were convinced enough that someone arrived to get the dog to fall asleep caused of a musical charm.

Sirius opened the door, and before the dog had awakened, they entered the door one person at a time, They landed on a very slimy Devil's Snare, and at the time they had landed there, they just simply got out of it as they had calmed themselves and did not panic. Even so, they had not yet reached where the kids could have been and when they arrived at the key room, they were convinced that the children they were looking for passed the Devil's Snare as they saw a small Hogwarts Patch. Severus Snape looked behind it and saw that it was owned by Ron as his name was written on it. "What were those kids thinking about?? How can they do a very dangerous mission on their own?"

Sirius Black scoffed at his question. "There were two Gryffindors beside Harry who chose to be in Slytherin. Up until now, I am worried about your upbringing! If I find my godson in a very bad condition, I will keep questioning Professor Dumbledore's decision!"

"Have I asked Harry to make his own decision and go against the thief who wanted to steal the Philosopher's Stone?" Snape raised his eyebrow as he opened the door going to the next challenge which was a huge chess board. "It was Harry and his friends who got

themselves in a very dangerous situation!"

"They are very brave kids and I admire them for it but bravery should not be a cause of overestimating yourself!" Sirius screamed when he saw Ron lying down near a broken stone horse. He was scathed and wounded, but he was breathing. "Harry and his friends are still children."

Severus Snape sighed. "I admit that but the kids wanted to do something. They did not ask me for any permission, at all! All of them broke several school rules! Even so, I want you to take Ron back and get him immediately to the Hospital Wing."

"What?" Sirius Black didn't want to leave as he wanted to find Harry. "Shouldn't it be you?"

"If I leave, would you be able to pass the next challenge?" Severus Snape asked him. "The next challenge after this was a blockage that I have placed myself. Even if the kids and even the thief could have passed it, it is the only blockage that will stay in place, unlike the other traps."

"Alright!" he told him. "I'll take the kid to Hospital Wing and you can keep going to look for the other two kids."

...

At the time Snape stepped inside the room filled with different scents, he saw seven bottles containing different potions. The scent of each potion was so thick and could easily make someone hazy but at the time he arrived there, he was astounded to see that Harry, Hermione nor the thief were inside that very room making him believe that they passed the puzzle that he placed before anyone could pass the room where they hid the Sorcerer's Stone. Soon enough, a voice boomed across the room telling him of his mission and also, a clue on how to pass the puzzle:

"Danger lies before you, while safety lies behind,
Two of us will help you, whichever you would find,
One among us seven will let you move ahead,
Another will transport the drinker back instead,

Two among our number hold only nettle wine,
Three of us are killers, waiting hidden in line.
Choose, unless you wish to stay here for evermore,
To help you in your choice, we give you these clues four:
First, however, slyly the poison tries to hide
You will always find some on nettle wine's left side;
Second, different are those who stand at either end,
But if you would move onwards, neither is your friend;
Third, as you see clearly, all are different sizes,
Neither dwarf nor giant holds death in their insides;
Fourth, the second left and the second on the right
Are twins once you taste them, though different at first sight."

Even if Snape created the puzzle, he knew that he must also think carefully about which bottle he would choose. Since the giant bottle is not poison and it is a twin to the second from the left, he knew that those two are nettle wine, therefore, two of the poisons are to the left of it. The ones at each end were different. Since he knew the left end would be poison, he knew both of those bottles were nettle wines and it will not help him move onwards while the rightmost bottle sends him back. This leaves 2 bottles and we know the dwarf is not poison, so it must be the one to move ahead. The last bottle would be the last poison.

Soon after that, he picked up the mall, round, purple potion and the small, blue, squared potion. He drank the whole content and at the time he woke up, it was a huge surprise to him when he saw fire covering the whole underground chamber and at the time it dissipated and vanished, he ran and saw Harry fighting against an emaciated Quirrell, and saw that another head was attached behind him. He knew immediately that it was a part of the soul of Tom Riddle and with all of Quirrell's last strength, tried to get the stone from Harry's hand. The child may have dropped the red stone from his hands but its power stayed with him. Harry touched Quirrell's face while he tried his best to protect himself but his head began to turn into ashes until, he dropped into but mere ashes, releasing Tom Riddle's soul away from its container.

At once, after Snape was able to get closer to Harry, tears began to spread around his cheeks as he saw him drop and collapse. Luckily,

he was able to catch him. "Forgive me if I was so late to come to you."

Harry opened his eyes slightly and smiled when he saw his guardian. He was holding him tightly in his arms and he knew that the man before him would entirely give his life to protect him. He may once be a Death Eater but now, he turned back against them and decided that he would protect them. "Thank you for coming, Dad."

"Where is Hermione?" Snape asked him upon realizing that he hasn't found her, yet. "What happened to her?"

Soon enough, they saw Hermione running next to them. She also had a lot of tears on her cheeks since she became so scared. She was able to feel okay and comfortable when she saw their potion master holding Harry's left side as they began walking out of the underground chamber. "Are you alright, Harry?"

Harry was only able to nod at her since his body was hurting everywhere after he had fought against Quirrell.

"Looks like you're unscathed, Ms. Granger," Snape noticed. "What happened to you?"

"We arrived in this room at the same time and saw Professor Quirrell standing in front of a mirror and he seemed to be having a difficult time at that time," Hermione began narrating. "Soon enough, he became aware of us and saw Harry. He called him to stand next to him but after Harry stood near him, he held his wand up and spoke a spell that threw me off away from them and when I hit a wall, I fainted."

"I'm happy that you are alright," Harry told her. "I'm sorry if I placed you in danger."

Hermione blushed. "That's okay with me, Harry! I volunteered to come with you."

A/n: Wow! The end of my book is near. I actually thought that I will be ending this book here but I chose to write five more

chapters! To all who were still reading my book, I want to say thank you to all of you! It's now 2022, after all.

Chapter Thirty-One: Back To Hospital Wing

[image] [image] [image] [image]

A/n: Thank you to all of the people reading my book!!! Glad to know that I still have active readers!!!

Day by day, Severus Snape kept coming back to check Harry after he successfully rescued him deep below the castle. It also hurt him whenever he remembered how much injured the child was and in so much pain when he found him. He was, at least grateful that Ron and Hermione weren't that much hurt when they found them but Harry turned out to sleep for three days, now. Worry for the child finally settled in and even if he doesn't believe in any gods or goddesses, he prayed that he'd wake up.

Sirius folded his arms while standing a few meters behind Severus.

Up until that time, he was still very confounded and shocked to see him acting like a very worried father to Harry. Harry wasn't his child but he acts as if he came from him. It wasn't just his love for Lily that drove Snape to keep protecting him. He was genuinely worried, and also, he loves the kid.

"Can you tell me exactly why Sirius doesn't feel like the man I know before I was in prison?" Sirius asked Madam Pomfrey. "If not because of his greasly hair, I might have thought that he's James Potter."

"Professor Dumbledore allowed Severus Snape to take care of Harry to protect the child and also, to get him to change," Madam Pomfrey replied to him. Snape was very broken when Lily passed away and it was her child that helped him move away from his dark past. "He was successful in changing him, isn't he? Look how much he loves Harry. Harry loves him as his guardian, too. Why wouldn't they love each other? They've been together for eleven years."

Sirius gulped at the time he was reminded that Harry grew up with Severus in the Muggle World next to the house of Petunia Evans. He wanted to step in and take care of him since he's Harry's godfather but at the time he saw the boy had woken up on his bed and took Severus Snape around his arms, he knew that it would be wrong to keep asking Albus Dumbledore to allow him to be Harry's guardian. "Thank you for the reminder, Madam Pomfrey. It was much better to allow Harry to live with Severus Snape. I won't ask Dumbledore again for the right to have him."

...

That afternoon, Ron, Hermione, Draco, and Dudley came to visit Harry in the hospital wing. Soon enough, the hospital wing became very loud because of the children's chatters. Ron was in a cast, while Hermione just had band aids around her fingers.

"How are you?" Hermione asked him. "Ron was sent here first before you but he woke up in the morning first."

Harry smiled at them. "I'm completely fine! I just drank a bitter potion for pain and for my wounds."

"You didn't look fine when I arrived," Draco informed him. "I saw Professor Snape crying in the afternoon. Many of us were surprised by how he acted that time since it wasn't how we pictured him."

Harry was astounded. "Dad cried because of me? Why? Aren't I recovering now? He doesn't need to worry too much. I woke up after I stopped Professor Quirrell from stealing the stone."

"We saw how much battered you were when we visited you in the afternoon," Dudley told him. "You were dying when you first arrived here. I believe, you don't remember, do you?"

Alwyna also arrived after them and at the same time, she saw how grim the atmosphere was. Everyone's eyes were downcast and they were all feeling bad for Harry. "What happened around here? He's awake and recovering. Was there something wrong?"

"Don't worry about it," Draco replied. "Harry was just surprised to

know how injured he was when he came here."

"We didn't expect that he'd almost die because of our decisions that night. I didn't know that our mission will be that dangerous," admitted Ron. "Harry asked us to come with him and escape the dorms a few days ago. I had my arms in a cast while Harry... I should have been with you at the time you faced that man!"

Harry sighed when Ron began bawling in front of them. "There was nothing we can do that time and it wasn't your fault. It was mine. I chose to do it without any of our professors' permission."

"It wasn't just your fault, Harry," Hermione added. "I tried my best to help you when we arrived in the Underground Chambers but I was useless."

Harry sat on his bed and held her right hand. Soon enough, Hermione had red cheeks due to his sudden gesture "You're not useless! You were the one who helped me figure out many things while we were underground."

"That's true," Hermione replied as she waved her hair behind her ears. "You protected me that time and you faced Quirrell alone."

Harry gulped at that time as he began to remember the events that took place in the Underground Chambers while he was facing Quirrell. He didn't know whether to tell his guardian about it or not as he was afraid to tell anyone about it. He had not just faced their professor. There was another head behind his purple turban and it was very parasitic on Quirrell.

"Are you alright?" Draco asked him to wake him up after he saw that Harry's hands were shaking and he was, as if, daydreaming. "If you don't feel fine, we can leave now and allow you to rest."

Harry agreed with him as he laid down his bed and covered himself with the blankets. "Thank you, even so, before you go—!"

"The tournament is already done, Harry," Alwyna told him. "You were asking about that, am I right?"

Harry nodded. "Who won the Quidditch tournament, Captain

Alwyna?"

"The Gryffindor Team won the tournament," she confessed. "Oliver Wood was too good of a captain and our reserve seeker wasn't able to get the snitch before Damian Khan."

"I could have been there," Harry cried out. "I'll make sure not to get hurt in my second year!"

...

A few more moments later, his friends left one by one until the whole hospital wing became silent once again and Harry was left all alone. Even so, before he slept, Madam Pomfrey was surprised when he asked her to give him a dreamless sleep potion making her learn that he was afraid of going to sleep.

"Is there any reason why you're asking me about it, child?"

"I don't want to go back to sleep while remembering what occurred to me in the underground chambers! It was too traumatic for me! You... You-Know-Who was there—!" sobbed Harry. His tears was all over the place and he screamed internally. "He attacked me and he tried to use me that time but I fought him. I held the stone and it was as if I had powers. My professor turned into ashes when I touched him!"

Madam Pomfrey hugged the child by the time he revealed to her what had happened to him. She also knew that for a while, it would help Harry to drink the potion he was asking for. "I'll give you the potion that you're asking for but you can't rely on it. Do you understand?"

"Yes, Ma'am," he vowed to her. "Soon enough, I will have to face it."

A/n: Thank you for the people who still read the new chapters! It has been a long time that I placed my books in hiatus and it was just this year that I was able to keep writing my books! 💕💕💕

Chapter Thirty-Two: Goodbye Feast

[image] [image] [image]

A/n: Thank you to all of the people reading my book!!! Glad to know that I still have active readers!!! Few more chaps and this book is already complete. ♥□♥□♥□

It has been a long road and it had been a long journey since Harry Potter entered Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry as a first year student. Now that the year was almost over, he began to reminisce the past years and every experience he had as a student. Before, he was only visiting the school once or twice a year when he was very little to see Severus Snape. The school was huge and scary for him but now, it was very different when he entered it as a student. It became a very exciting and a very mysterious place for him. He was also felt privileged that he had met friends from all houses despite being a Slytherin.

"Hogwarts is a wonderful place! I will surely come back here in my second year!" he sighed as he got up and leave his bed to prepare for the last feast and to see the seventh year students graduate from school. "It is truly a magical school and I love it! This school is surely my second home."

"You look happy! Glad to see you smiling," Draco commented. He was already wearing his black-green robes and ironed clothes. "Ready for the feast?"

Harry nodded. "Let's go and meet our friends!!! I can't wait to see them today! Today will be before our last day of school."

"I'm sure we would all meet again."

Draco and Harry ran together in the hallway of the dungeon. As they ran together to greet their last day as first year students, a huge smile stayed in their faces and they both hoped that their

happiness won't leave as they study in Hogwarts for the many years that will pass by.

...

It was one hell of a ride and he was grateful to meet a lot of new friends along the way. Now, he was sitting next to Draco and Alwyna while the Weasleys and Hermione sat together. At that time, the hall was decorated with blue colors and it seemed, Ravenclaw had the most house points at that time even if it was Gryffindor who won the Quidditch Competition. It was only a school affair but it was still a huge thing for all four houses. The food weren't yet at the table and the only thing that could be heard while the professors slowly gather behind the staff's table were the chatter of the students. Soon, silence began to come about when Professor McGonagall who was now standing at behind the podium spoke up. "Silence!!!"

When there was already total silence, McGonagall began to speak. "A year has passed! The seventh year students are now about to take on new adventures away from school. We all wish you good luck. Congratulations, everyone!"

Soon, there was huge applause coming from the teachers and to all of the students present that day. Hermione, Ron, and Harry still have bandages around their bodies.

"Before the feast, Professor Albus Dumbledore has something to announce to all of you," she added.

Dumbledore rose from his headmaster seat and after that, he began to speak with a very loud, booming voice, "What a year has passed! Many things have happened and we all experienced a year differently! It is great to have knowledge but it is also important to be wise, and to be brave. Ravenclaw was able to surpass all houses by staying clear of danger but do they deserve it? I know that all of you have heard the death of one of our professors. Professor Quirrell has been caught recently. Even so, a cunning, young boy fought him while he was trying to steal an important artefact. ***Harry Potter***—!"

Many of the people around began to look at Harry and soon enough, uneasiness spread through his skin while there were a lot of eyes looking at him. "Ah... Um... Ahhh..."

"That was great, Harry!" Draco told him. "We gained new house points!!!"

"Congratulations, Harry," Alwyna told him. "We are truly happy to have you here!"

After a while, Professor Dumbledore continued, "I give Harry Potter a hundred points and that means Slytherin gets house points!"

The decoration around the hall became green after that and before all Slytherin students take it as victory, Dumbledore smiled, "There are three more people that should be awarded for the successful capture of Professor Quirrel—*Hermione Granger, Ron Weasley, and Neville Longbottom*—each of them gets a hundred points each!"

Soon enough, the hall changed into red colors. Gryffindor won the House Cup. It may be disappointing for Slytherin but at least, they were happy to have Harry Potter as one of them.

"A new journey is on your way, and I give you feast!" Dumbledore screamed. Food appeared on their tables and before everyone began to eat food, they all raised their hats and threw them up in the air. "Good luck to all of you, and to those leaving the school to have their futures outside of it. May you all be supported by the magic this school taught!"

Soon enough, the whole hall chanted: "Today is an end but tomorrow is a new beginning!"

The professors and all staff gave a huge applause for all the students gathered in the Great Hall. Of course, they were proud, grateful, and happy to see all of them...

❤❤❤🤍🤍🤍🤍🤍🤍🤍🤍🤍🤍🤍🤍

A/n: Thank you to everyone who read this book!!! A few more chapters and this book is ending. 🤍🤍🤍

Thirty-Three: The Train Home

A/n: Thank you to all of the people reading my book!!! Glad to know that I still have active readers!!! 🏵🏵🏵

RIP Robert Coltrane. You will always be missed.

Harry sighed as he walked near the train with Severus Snape, his guardian, and Hagrid. His first year of being a student at Hogwarts School of Witchcraft just ended, after all.

For the whole time he had been in Hogwarts, he had a lot of challenging adventures. They may be dangerous but he learned something from them and he was also able to gain a lot of new friends who understood him.

Hermione, Draco, Ron, and many others had already boarded the train at that time he had to stay outside for a while to wait for Dudley Dursley, his cousin. After all, his aunt will be waiting for them at King's Cross Station and because Severus and his aunt seemed close, they'd be living together again. "I will be able to go back to school, am I right?"

Snape and Hagrid smiled at each other. Most of all, Hagrid felt warm and grateful to Snape that Harry ended up as a good kid despite being doubtful for eleven years. He may still not like it that a person who was once a death eater was taking care of him but he had no choice.Even so, Harry grew up as a good kid, and he seemed bright, as well.

"Of course, 'Arry!" blurted Hagrid. "You'll be to go back! Hogwarts is home, after all!"

Harry smiled as he hugged him and after that, tears began to pour down his eyes and wet Hagrid's clothes. "Thank you, Hagrid!"

"Thank you for sending us back, Hagrid," Snape told him. "See you soon. We'll soon return here."

"Meanwhile, I will still always be 'ere," Hagrid laughed. "I do live in Hogwarts, after all!"

"Don't u want to come with us and live outside Hogwarts? As far as I can see, there's someone in the Muggle World waiting for us and she makes me happy. I know that it might be strange for you and I'm acting like someone else but Harry and that woman changed me."

"Who is the lucky woman?"

"Surprisingly, I fell in love with the strange Petunia Evans who's a Muggle," Snape answered. "I remember that she was jealous of Lily before since she can make magic and she cannot but after she realized that her son did have magic, she knew that she had to change. I do think that I was also able to change her mind about magic."

"You're truly like a different person from before!" Hagrid commented. "It looks like you're doing much better now."

Snape grinned while Harry began to dry his tears as he continued his reasons why he began to like Petunia. "Harry helped me realize what I should do and what I should protect. I don't care if the other people know that I have betrayed them. I will protect Harry and his family in my way as they are precious people to me."

"Always be careful, Severus!" Hagrid said to him while more students get inside the train and Dudley also just arrived in front of them while holding a magical rose that glows inside out. "Go. The train would leave soon."

Moments later, Harry waved goodbye to him after Snape and Dudley got on the train first. They didn't bring much luggage, and just the important ones unlike when they first arrived on Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry.

The school year ended and he knew that in every beginning, there

is an end. He'll soon be in his second year!

Even so, suddenly, before he got on the train further, Hagrid stopped him and gave him a huge book. "I almost forgot. Even so, I'm glad that I have stopped you, anyway since I believe that you need the album whenever you're unhappy."

"What is it?" Harry asked him. "It looks like a book."

"Open it."

At the time Harry opened the book, he saw many pictures and images moving due to magic, and after he flipped more pages, he saw a young man wearing round eyeglasses and a young woman holding a baby. He flipped some more and saw them holding each other's hands while the young woman was carrying a small child around her arms. In the end, he realized that the book was an album filled with his biological parents' memories. "Thank you for the album! I'll always miss my family! I do hope that dad won't get jealous when I look at this."

"Snape may be jealous if you look at the book too much, though. Also, look through it when you are alone. I heard that Snape and your biological father aren't on good terms when they were students," Hagrid told him. "You still have the right to have the album. It's yours. Don't lose it."

"It wasn't yet the right time to ask him why they're not on good terms, anyway," Harry agreed with him. "Thank you. I will remember what you said."

"See you again, Harry!" Hagrid told him. "Be happy!"

A/n: To all those who continue to support me, I want to give my wholehearted thanks to all of you!!! We are nearing 30K reads, soon! Help me gain that number, okay? I know that I haven't been that active lately ever since 2022 arrived but even so, thank you for reading my work!

Thirty Four: Back Home

[image] [image]

A/n: Thank you to all of the people who continue to read this story! Last chapter will be written soon!!!

□□□□

It was already evening when Severus, Dudley, and Harry had arrived back home in Privet Drive. Of course, it made Harry and Dudley sad to part away from their friends for a while but at the same time, thrilled to know that Hermione could visit them as she also will have her vacation in London.

At the time they arrived back home in their home in Privet Drive, they all mounted of a black car and when Severus's eyes locked on Petunia's eyes, they can't help but kiss each other again as they have missed each other's company. Falling in love with a woman again definitely made Snape softer but also, even if he thought he was growing weaker by having Harry as a child, he knew that having people he wanted to protect weren't going to be his weakness but strength, instead.

Dudley was very much shocked seeing her mother mooch around him but at the same time, he felt conflicted over seeing his mother to fall in love with another man. "Mom? I'm here, you know?"

"Sorry dear!" Petunia stepped closer to him immediately. "Let's go now."

"Good evening, Aunt Petunia," Harry said to her. "Glad to see you."

"You're all tired," Petunia told them. "Come in the house and rest."

Dudley just looked at his mother who seemed so red that time. Even so, as much as he was happy that his mother found incredible love with Severus Snape, doubts if he could accept him as a father surrounded him. It's true that he was a good teacher and Harry's

guardian but becoming his son made him worry since he knew that if he's adopted by him, like his cousin, other wizards older or younger than him will expect too much from him. He had a difficult time living as Harry's cousin already but what about being a Potioneer's son? He knew that people may just be disappointed if he doesn't work or study well.

They ate dinner together, Harry and Dudley talked about their adventures during that time. Soon, after they were done and were finished taking a hot bath, Petunia took them and their luggages in their rooms where they could finally rest and sleep.

...

The next day, Severus woke up first, and made his own coffee through magic. He made sunny side up eggs, prepared bread for everyone and poured milk on the breakfast table.

A few minutes later, Harry and Dudley both woke up at almost the same time. It was then he told the kids after both stood in front of the breakfast table to surrender their wands to him making them stare at their guardian and wake up totally.

"Dad—!" Harry exclaimed. "Why do we have to surrender it? It wasn't as if we'll make trouble."

"Minor wizards aren't allowed to use magic outside school," Severus reminded them. "Were you asleep in the Hogwarts Headmaster's speech?"

At the same time, Petunia overheard them after she had just entered the house after she had just finished buying grapes in the nearest grocery store. Even so, they were surprised to see a gleaming blue jewel shining on her ring finger making her blush.

"What are you both looking at?" Petunia asked them. "It's not like I can't have a ring, right?"

"Where did mom get one?" Dudley wondered. "That's a huge gem."

Petunia left them alone after that and proceeded to go to their backyard garden to look after the flowers and water them. Her blue

eyes gleamed softly and happily making Severus grin in so much happiness. Both of them started out as enemies but as they grew closer, both of them helped break barriers and learned to love each other. She once doubted his love for him and Severus also had to look within himself if he just saw her as Lily's replacement but after a while, he knew he's not looking at Lily but Petunia, herself.

...

Severus Snape didn't seem to have noticed her pass by as he just continued on ordering the kids to give him their wands. "Surrender your wands to me, now! Don't make me catch you using it! You'll be in a ministry hearing if you make magic! Do you want that?"

Both kids waved no at the same time, and ran back to their rooms to find their wands. Harry surrendered her phoenix wand in a black box while Dudley surrendered his dragon core wand in a tender, yellow box. After that, Severus told them, "Petunia and I are going to get married, soon. The gem you saw was a ring I gave her. We're all going to become one family, and so, I hope that the two of you will grow closer together."

Both kids were in utter shock by the revelation but at the same time, happy for their guardians' union. Even so, Dudley was still very much confused if he should be happy. Entering second year as Severus Snape's adopted son will be huge news, soon, most especially, in the whole wizarding community of Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry. He wanted to be happy for his mom but doubts had carried him.

At that moment, Dudley was utterly surprised that he just hugged Harry. "Do you really love my mom? I know my mom was Harry's mom's sister."

"Yes, Dudley," Snape sat on a stool in the living room after that. "I do love your mom and I will make sure that I take care of you."

"I know what you were," Dudley told him. "Would you keep your secret to Harry and my mom?"

Snape was speechless, most of all, wondered how the young wizard

knew of his long lost past which he tried to hide. "How did you know about my past? I've never told anyone about it. Not even Harry knew it."

Dudley looked away. "For now, I can't tell you. Even so, before the marriage, I hope you tell mom about what you did during the first wizarding war. Professor Albus Dumbledore may have forgiven you and also, became Harry's guardian even if they know who you really are but what about mom? I heard they weren't that close and mom hated magic like my dad."

"No matter what happens, I will never betray you and the Order of the Phoenix," Snape assured him. "I don't know how you knew about my secret but I promise that I will confess my sins to your mother in the future."

"Like Harry, should I begin calling you, 'dad'?" Dudley asked him. "That will be fine, right?"

Snape nodded. "Yes, my son. Call me 'dad' if you so want it, but like Harry, you can't call me that in school, do you understand?"

"Yes, Dad!" Dudley exclaimed. "I have a new father, now!"

Snape looked at the two boys before him and as the three of them look further into the future, he took them around his arms. "Remember to see each other not just as brothers, but blood partners. Stick together and love each other, do you understand?"

"We will do that, dad" Dudley and Harry said at the same time. "We'll protect each other.

...

A/n: I am almost done on the first Harry Potter Fanfiction book!!! Thank you to everyone who read my book!!! Next chapter will be the last HP chapter!

Thirty Five: To The Next Year!

[image]
[image]

A/n: Hoping you like this last chapter!! I'm happy that you like it!!! :)

[image]

❖□❖□❖□❖□❖□❖□❖□

It was such a lovely day when Severus Snape and Petunia Evans married each other and signed a marriage contract already. Signing the contract, was clearly one of the biggest decisions he had ever decided and yes, with the kiss he planted on her, he promised her that he will always protect her and his family against Voldemort.

Of course, Harry and Dudley were happy that time since his adopted father and aunt had married, even so, Harry knew that for the next school year, Dudley will feel so pressured since Severus Snape just became his father. Now, Snape became Harry's and Dudley's official guardian. Most of all, Snape was now officially his stepfather, after all, and so, that time, while they were inside their own treehouse Snape made for them at the backyard, Harry asked Dudley, "Are you alright? Are you happy for our guardians?"

"It's true that I am happy but I also don't know what to actually feel. Why? I've lived alone for years but now, I'm with a family," Harry answered him. "Snape isn't exactly my father, either. My parents are both dead. Even so, I'm happy you do have a stepfather and mother. Your biological father's also still alive."

Dudley gulped in surprise. "We're still family, Harry! Consider me not just as a cousin but as a brother, too. I'm sure we'd be a happy family."

"We're going to be the strangest family ever here in Privet Drive!"

"There's nothing wrong with being different!"

"Will I really be able to treat you as brother, Dudley?" cried Harry. "I can't believe that I have a family, now!"

After a few more moments, Snape began calling them since Petunia was cooking barbecue for everyone. Maybe it's true that for Harry, he was beginning to fear that he may lose his father and their closeness now that he found a woman to love. He had him for years because of his love for his mother but he was also happy for him as he had found someone to love and protect.

At that moment, they all know that for now, they're all safe and sound. Everything was still innocent and Voldemort has not risen as of yet.

...

That night, after the party after they've signed the contract, Petunia took Snape under her arms while they were inside their huge bedroom. "You're not a Death Eater anymore, am I right?"

"Of course, I am not," Snape replied as he hugged her back. "I've been with Dumbledore for so long now."

Even so, Petunia was still very much worried. "You're not his double agent, am I right? I don't want you dying! Even if I'm a Muggle, my sister was a witch! I've seen the dangers she faced and if I've stayed longer with Vernon, I may have been bitter against the Wizarding World or abused Harry!"

"We're not going to die," cooed Snape. "Harry and Dudley are also going to be safe with me, there."

"It's you that I'm worried about! You-Know-Who murdered my sister and I am afraid that once he's back, you would also die!" Petunia sat on the bed and stared straightforwardly at him. "Don't you think other Death Eaters will have known that you're a traitor, now? I'm afraid that I'd lose you, too!"

Snape sighed. "That's what you're worried about? Petunia, I am safe and I am still alive. Why don't we think about where to go for our

Honeymoon instead while I allow the kids to be in one of the Order of the Phoenix's houses while we are away?"

"Alright," Petunia sighed. "Who would take care of the kids while we're on a Honeymoon?"

"Dumbledore chose him and not me," Snape answered. "We'll be bringing them to The Burrow. The Weasleys will take care of them all throughout and until the next school year."

"We can trust them, right?" Petunia asked him. "Where would we go?"

"You're the one who should choose. Our Honeymoon will last one year before I return to Hogwarts," Severus answered. "Tour me more in the Muggle World. Before I met you, I hated Muggles as far as you can remember because of my father."

"The Muggle World is amazing! Do you want Paris, France? Paris is good," Petunia snickered. "What about Maldives? There's a lot we can go to!"

"Let's stick to Europe, my dear flower!" Snape kissed her forehead. "Lose your worry. We are still alive and it's going to be a long time before You-Know-Who rises again."

A/n: To all those still reading my fanfiction, I want to absolutely say thank you! The book has officially ended! There will be a Book 2, soon!